Oxford County Advertiser.

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Oxford Co. Advertiser

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

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A HARD PARTING—BUT WHY?

Come out in the garden and walk with me,
While the dancers whirl to that dreamy tune,
See! the moonlight silvers the sleeping sea,
And the world is fair as a night in June.
Let me hold your hand as I used to do;
This is the last, last time, you know,
For to-morrow a wooer comes to woo
And to win you, though I love you so.

You are pale—or is it the moonlight's gleam
That gives to your face that sorrowful look?
We must wake at last from our summer's dream,
We have come to the end of our tender book
Love, the poet, has written well;
He has won our hearts by his poem sweet;
And now, at the end, we must say farewell—
Ah, but the summer was fair and fleet.

Do you remember the night we met?
You wore a rose in your yellow hair,
Closing my eyes I can see you yet,
Just as you stood on the upmost stair.
A flutter of white from head to feet,
A cluster of buds on your breast. Ah me!
But the vision was never half so sweet
As it is to-night in my memory.

Hear the viols cry, and the deep bassoon
Seems sobbing out in its undertone,
Some sorrowful memory. The tune
Is the saddest one I have ever known;
Or is it because we must part to-night
That the music seems sad? Ah me!
You are weeping, Love, and your lips are white—
The ways of life are a mystery.

I love you, Love, with a love so true
That in coming years I shall not forget
The beautiful face and the dream I knew,
And memory always will hold regret;
I shall stand by the seas as we stand to-night
And think of the summer whose blossoms died,
When the frosts of fate fell chill and white
On the fairest flower of the summer tide.

They are calling you. Must I let you go?
Must I say good-by, and go my way?
If we must part, it is better so—
Good-by's such a sorrowful word to say!
Give me, my darling, one last sweet kiss—
So we kiss our dear ones, and see them die,
But death holds no parting so sad as this;
God bless you, and keep you—and so—good-by!
—*Hawkeye.*

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE.

A BROKEN ENGAGEMENT CEMENTED BY A LITTLE BROWN GLOVE.

"Does it please you, Katy?"

"Oh, it's splendid! I should not have suited myself half so well had I been left to choose."

"But you have not seen the wine cellar yet. It is a treasure of its kind. Let's go down again."

They went down the stairs together, he talking gaily, she with a troubled look on her face. After duly admiring the place she put a timid hand on his arm and said: "But, Arthur, dear, let's have no wine in it."

"Why?" he asked in surprise.

"Because I have resolved if I am ever the mistress of a house there shall be no liquors kept in it—no 'social glasses,' for friends."

"Why, Katy, you are unreasonable. I did not know you carried your temperance opinions as far as that. Of course I shall keep wine in my house and entertain my friends with it too."

She raised her face appealingly.

"Arthur!" she said, in a tone of voice which he knew how to interpret.

Arthur's face grew clouded.

"But you cannot fear for me," he said, with half-offended pride.

"I must fear for you, Arthur, if you begin in this way. And I fear for others besides—for the sons and husbands and fathers who may learn at our cheerful board to love the poison that shall slay them."

They went up the stairs again and sat on the sofa in the dining-room for a few moments, while Katy put on her hat and drew on her gloves.

The argument was kept up. It is unnecessary that we should repeat all that was said on both sides. It ended at last as similar discussions have ended before. Neither was willing to yield—Katy, because she felt that her whole future happiness might be involved in it; Arthur, because he thought it would be giving way to a woman's whims, and would sacrifice too much of his popularity with his friends.

He had bought this house, paid for it and furnished it handsomely, and in a few weeks was to bring Katy as its mistress. All the afternoon they had been looking over it together, happy as two birds with a new finished nest. But when Arthur closed the door and put the key in his pocket, in the chill, waning light of the December afternoon, and gave Katy his arm to see her home, it was all "broken up" between them, and a notice "To Let" was put over the door of the pretty house the very next morning.

It was the most foolish thing to do; but then lovers can always find something to quarrel about.

They parted with a cool "Good evening." She went up to her room to cry; he went home hurt and angry, but secretely resolving to see her again and give her a chance to say she was in the wrong. But the chance never came. When he called again she had left the town, and he could find no trace of her.

* * * * * *

All this happened more than a year before I saw Katy; but we three "factory girls," who lodged at Mrs. Howell's with her, of course, knew nothing about it. She came to the factory and applied for work. The superintendent thought her too delicate for such labor, but she persisted; and in fact, she improved in health, spirits and looks after she became used to the work and simple fare of the factory girls.

She was a stranger to us all, and it seemed likely that she would remain so. But one day Mary Bascom's dress caught in a part of the machinery, and before any one else could think what to do, Katy had sprung to her side and pulled her away by main strength from the terrible danger that threatened her. After that Mary and Lizzie Payne and I were Katy's sworn allies.

We all lodged together in the big "Factory Boarding House." But Katy took it into her head that we should have so much nicer times in a private lodging to ourselves, and when she took anything into her head she generally carried it through. In less than a week she had found the very place she wanted, arranged matters with the superintendent and had us sheltered under Mrs. Howell's vine and fig-tree. We four girls were the proud possessors of a tolerably large double-bedded apartment with a queer little dressing-room attached—"and the liberty of the parlor to receive callers in"—a proviso at which we all laughed.

This was "home" to us after the labor of the day. Indeed and in truth Katy made the place so charming that we forgot we were "factory girls" when we got to it. She improvised cunning little things out of trifles that are usually thrown away as useless, and the flowers growing in broken pots in our windows were a glory to behold. She always had a fresh book or periodical on the table, and, better than this, she brought to us the larger cultivation and the purer taste which taught us how to use opportunities within our reach.

"What made you take to our style of life, Katy?" asked Lizzie one evening as we sat in the east window watching the outcoming of the stars and telling girlish dreams.

"Destiny, my child," answered Katy, stooping to replace the little boot she had thrown off to rest her foot.

"But you might have been an authoress, or a painter, or a—a bookkeeper, or—"

Lizzie's knowledge of the world was rather limited; Katy broke in upon her: "There, that will do. I was not born a genius, and I hate arithmetic."

"But you did not always have to work for a living?" said Mary.

Katy laughed a queer, short laugh.

"Yes," she said, "and that's why I don't know how to get my living in any way but this. So behold me a healthy and honest factory girl!"

She rose, made a little bow and a flourish with her small hands, and we all laughed, although she said nothing funny.

"Milly," said she, "please light the lamp and get the magazine, while I hunt up my thimble and thread. Ladies, I find myself under the necessity of mending my gloves this evening. Oh, Poverty! where is thy sting? In a shabby glove, I do believe, for nothing hurts me like that, unless it be a decaying boot."

So sat and patiently mended the little rents, while I read aloud; and when she had finished the gloves looked almost new.

The next day was Saturday and we had a half-holiday. Katty and I went to make some trifling purchases and on our way home stopped at the big boarding-house to see one of the girls who was ill.

When we came out Katy ran across the street to get a magazine from the news stand and came hurrying up to overtake me before I turned the corner. She had the magazine open and one of her hands was ungloved; but it was not until we reached home that she found she had lost a glove. It was too late then to go and look for it. We went and searched the next morning, but could not find it.

Katy mourned for it.

"It was my only pair, girls," said she, tragically; "and it is a loss that can not be repaired."

* * * * * * *

What people call a "panic" had occurred in financial circles in the spring after Arthur Craig had lost his Katy, and almost without a day's warning he found himself a poor man. He left his affairs in the hands of his creditors—having satisfied himself that they could gather enough from the wreck to save themselves.

He had been educated for a physician, though fortune made a merchant of him. Learning from a friend that there was an opening for a doctor in Fenwick, he came here and began practice.

Dr. Swell had gone off on a visit, leaving his patients in charge of the new doctor, and so it came about that on that Saturday evening he was on his way to visit Maggie Lloyd, the sick girl at the lodging house, when, just after turning the corner near the news-shop, he saw a brown glove lying on the pavement. He was about to pass it by, but a man's instinct to pick up anything of value that seems to have no owner made him put it in his pocket. He forgot all about it the next minute.

But when he had made his call and returned to his consulting-room, in taking a paper from his pocket, the glove fell out, and he picked it up and looked at it with idle curiosity.

It was old, but well preserved. It had been mended often, but so neatly as to make him regard mending as one of the fine arts. It had a strangely familiar look to him. Little and brown and shapely it lay on his knee, bearing the form of the hand that had worn it.

As he gazed at it there came to him the memory of an hour, many months past, when he had sat by Katy's side on the green sofa in the dining-room of "their house" (alas) and watched her put her small hands into a pair of brown gloves so much like this one.

Ever since that never-to-be-forgotten day the vision of his lost love, sitting there in the fading light, slowly drawing on her glove, her sweet eyes filling as they talked—quarrelled we should say, perhaps—had gone with him as an abiding memory of her, until he had come to know each shade of the picture—the color of the dress, the ribbon at the throat and the shaded plume in her hat.

He looked at the glove a long time. He had thought it had belonged to one of the factory girls, and he found it near the lodging house. But it did not look like a "factory hand's" glove. He would ask Maggie Lloyd, at any rate; so he put it carefully in his pocket until he should make his calls the next morning.

He had suffered the glove to be so associated with the memory of a past that was sacred to him that he felt his cheek burn and his hand tremble as he drew it forth to show it to Maggie, who was sitting, in the comfort of convalescence, in an arm-chair by the window, watching the handsome young doctor write the prescription for her benefit.

"By the way, Miss Maggie, do you know whose glove this is?"

Maggie knew it at once. It was Miss Gardiner's glove.

"Miss Gardiner!"

The name made his heart beat again.

"Is she one of the factory hands?"

"Yes; but she lodges with Mrs. Howell quite out of town, almost; she was here to see me yesterday."

"Oh, I see!" said he, not the most relevantly. "And you can tell me how to find Mrs. Howell's house? I suppose I could go by and restore this glove to its owner."

Maggie thought this unnecessary trouble, but she gave the required direction and he went out, saying to himself, "It can't be my Katy, of course, but the glove shall go back to its owner."

* * * * * * *

Mary and Lizzie went to church that Sunday morning. Katy declared she couldn't go, having but one glove. I stayed at home with her, and offered to keep Mrs. Howell's children for her, and so persuaded that worthy woman to attend worship with the girls.

And this is how it came about, that while we were having a frolic on the carpet with the children in Mrs. Howell's room, we heard a ring at the door, and Bridget having taken herself off somewhere, there was no help for it but for one of us to answer the summons.

"You go, Katy," whispered I, in dismay. "I cannot appear."

Katy glanced serenely at her own frizzy head in the looking-glass, gave a pull to her overskirt and a touch to her collar, and opened the door.

Immediately afterward I was shocked by hearing her utter a genuine feminine scream and seeing her drop to the floor, and that a man, a perfect stranger to me, gathered her up in his arms and began raving over her in a manner that astonished me. He called her his "darling" and his "own Katy," and actually kissed her before I could reach her.

I was surprised at myself afterward that I hadn't ordered the gentleman out, but it never occurred to me at the time; and when Katy "came to" and sat upon the sofa and heard his speeches, she seemed so much pleased that I left them and took the children up to our room, feeling bewildered all over.

What shall I say further? Only that Katy lives in the pretty house in the town known as Dr. Craig's residence, where we three "factory girls" have a home whenever we want it. And there are no liquors found on her side board nor at her table.

One day I heard Arthur say: "You were a silly child, Kate, to run away from me. I should have given up the point at last, I know."

"But there would have been the splendid cellar and the ten thousand a year," answered she. "It would have been such a temptation. We are safer as it is, dear."

HE BROKE UP THE FAMILY.

Mr. Hudson Claims as His Wife the Alleged Husband of a Wisconsin Girl.

Some months ago, says a Milwaukee paper, the wife of S. J. Hudson, of Belvidere, Ill., mysteriously disappeared, deserting her husband and two children. Mr. Hudson searched long and vainly for his truant wife, and it was only a few days ago that he obtained a clue which brought him to Waupun, Wis., and resulted in the extraordinary discovery that she had not only been masquerading in male attire since she fled from her home, but had also won the affections of a young woman residing in Waupun and had married her. The name of the latter is Gertrude Fuller. The wedding occurred late last spring at the residence of the bride's mother, the Rev. H. L. Morrison officiating, and a number of friends being present. Mrs. Hudson had assumed the name of Frank Dubois. The strangely wedded pair immediately took up their abode together and have since resided at Waupun as man and wife, earning a living by painting and other odd bits of work such as was offered them. Their wedded life, which came to an abrupt ending when the pursuing husband suddenly presented himself at their modest cottage, has to all appearances been a happy one, and Frank Dubois and his wife have, as far as the public or their own acquaintances know, lived in complete contentment.

There have been little circumstances now and then which appeared to be somewhat strange, but no suspicions of the real nature of the case was aroused.

The reasons which led Mrs. Hudson to desert her husband and children are not definitely known, but it is said that domestic disagreements were the cause of the troubles. That she should have been able to keep up her masculine disguise for so long a time without suspicion or detection, and under such peculiar circumstances, is a matter of wonderment.

When a reporter called at the house the "wife" stated that her husband had suddenly left town and might not return for several days. She most emphatically denied that her husband was a woman. Hudson identified his wife before a number of persons, and she made no denial of the fact that she had been filling the position of husband to Miss Fuller. It is the belief that Mrs. Hudson has given her husband the slip, and is keeping out of his way until he leaves the town. She is a medium-sized lady of a rather masculine cast of countenance. Her small hands and feet were often commented upon.

Hudson and his wife lived in Fond du Lac, in this State, before removing to Belvidere, and it was at that time that the two women became acquainted.

Domestic Recipes.

A fillet of veal stuffed with fine herbs makes an excellent foundation for a dinner, and if nicely browned and served hot, with brown gravy, it may well take the place of chicken or duck.

Lemon fritters are delicious. To one cup of milk and one egg allow the juice and pulp of one lemon. These may be served with sauce; in that case add the grated peel or half the lemon to flavor the sauce.

Muffins without soda, if baked in a hot oven will be light and excellent. Take one cup of sweet milk, one cup of flour, one egg well beaten, about a third of a teaspoonful of salt. Have your gem pan very hot, fill about half full, and bake. These are nice with butter alone, or with maple sugar syrup added.

Cream cookies are made of one cup of sour cream, one cup of butter, two cups of sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, flour enough to make a dough of medium body, neither as soft as possible to roll nor as hard. These may be rolled thin, and will be light and rich. Bake in a quick oven, but do not let them brown.

A novel way to make tomato soup is to take one pint of tomatoes, either canned or fresh; if fresh, have one pint after they are stewed; pick up a teacupful of nice white codfish; to this add three pints of water, a tablespoonful of butter. When these have boiled for half an hour, add one pint of sweet milk, and just before sending to the table, and after the soup is in the tureen, add a half a teaspoonful of bi-carbonate of soda; send foaming to the table. This is a very appetizing soup.

Indian meal cake is made of one pint meal and half a pint of wheat flour. Sift them together. Then mix a teaspoonful of baking powder and about the same quantity of salt. Mix three-quarters of a pound of sugar and half a pound of butter together; beat until light and creamy; then add to this four well-beaten eggs, half a cup of sweet milk, a little nutmeg and cinnamon. Then stir in a little at a time the meal and flour. This should be baked slowly and a long time in well-buttered tins.

SO YOUNG.—A baby in Michigan is reported as having lived only five minutes, but in that brief existence had time and ability to say, "Famine for five years." Plenty of people in Michigan believe the story, and are alarmed by it.

OSTRICHES IN FLORIDA.

An Attempt to Raise the Giant Birds for their Feathers in this Country.

A few days ago Mr. Charlton Jones, of Sylvan Lake, Florida, left New York with three pairs of fine ostriches, which he recently received from Nubia. Mr. Jones intends to raise ostriches for their feathers. Although the climate of Florida is not quite like that of Nubia, yet he thinks it is very probable that the giant birds will thrive and multiply in their new dwelling place. In different places in North and South Africa there are many ostrich farms, where the birds are raised specially for their feathers. The feathers are usually cut off only once a year, but ostriches which receive special care yield annually two and even three crops of feathers. When it is considered that ostriches live from forty to fifty years, and that yearling birds yield marketable feathers, it is clear that an ostrich farm ought to be profitable. The artificial breeding of ostriches is perhaps the best paying branch of aviculture. About 3 years ago chicks just out of the eggs were sold at $20 to $25 apiece; at one month of age they brought $30 to $35; at six months, $65 to $100; at a year, $100 to $150, and at two years about $250. A pair of ostriches of full age—that is, five years old—then commanded $300 to $450. But now, as the number of ostrich farms has been greatly increased, a pair of good ostriches can be bought at $200.

The ostriches yielding the best feathers are found in North Africa, but their number is rather insignificant. Since 1862 the ostrich farms have greatly multiplied in Cape Colony, Natal, and the Transvaal, countries lying at the same distance from the equator as Florida. During the last twenty years the number of domestic ostriches in those countries has increased up to 100,000, and their yield of feathers amounts to about $4,500,000 worth. Egypt raises only about $1,000,000 worth of feathers and Algeria, Tunis and Tripoli altogether hardly $100,000 worth. True, the ostrich feathers raised in the latter countries are superior to those raised in South Africa, but the difference is not very great, and the feathers of Cape Colony are often sold for those of Egypt.

The hatching of ostrich chicks takes forty-two days. The eggs are about six inches long and five inches wide, and are equal in bulk to twenty-four hen's eggs. The ostrich chick in a few days reaches the size of an ordinary hen. It is covered with light brown down, through which, on the back and wings, project black needles like those of the hedgehog. The chick of one month is of the size of a turkey, and its down has begun to change into minute feathers. The body of on ostrich half a year old is about the size of that of an average man. Its feathers reach a good size, but they are not cast off before it becomes a yearling.

Young ostriches are usually kept separate from the grown up ones. They feed upon grass, corn, and leaves. They are kept in small flocks of from twelve to fifteen birds, in a place surrounded by a ditch or a fence of creeping plants. However insecure the fence may be, the ostriches never attempt to pass it. It often happens that domestic ostriches attack men, and particularly strangers, although in the wild state they usually shun man. When attacking a man an ostrich strives to strike him with its feet. Such blows are very dangerous. There have been cases in which the spine of a horse has been broken by them. If a man has no arms to defend himself, and no way of escape, the best thing for him to do is to throw himself on the ground, for then the ostrich cannot strike him a hard blow. When enraged, however, the ostrich does not leave its victim, but watches him until he rises, and then furiously renews the attack. Under such circumstances a man has only one means of escape, namely, creeping to some place of safety such as a tree, a river, or a ditch.

The fights among male ostriches are very savage and bloody. The males bravely defend their nests, and they sit on the eggs from 5 p. m. to 8 a. m., when the females take the post and remain on the nest till 5 p. m. While on the nest the ostrich lays its neck on the ground, so that an inexperienced person might mistake it for a heap of earth. On leaving the nest even domestic ostriches make several jumps and curious motions calculated to mislead their enemies. In case of danger ostriches try to hide themselves in bushes or behind stones. Wildcats, hyenas, jackals, wolves and tigers are the enemies of ostriches in their native land. The tricks to which these beasts resort in order to break the ostrich eggs are well known. Ostrich farmers usually bait the beasts with poisoned meat to save their flocks.

Florida abounds in alligators, which are near cousins of the crocodiles of the Nile. Why, then, may not ostriches thrive in Florida?

The Dog's Loose.

Natives of Texas, says a traveler, are noted by all new-comers as being very inhospitable. As an instance: A man was traveling on the "boundless prairie," and when night was about to fall he spied a log cabin near a small piece of cultivated ground. As he was twenty miles from any other habitation he felt that he had been lucky in coming on this settlement. As is customary, when within hailing distance he shouted: "Hello!"

In reply to this a bushy female head was thrust through the door, and a loud voice, demanded: "What was wanted?"

"I want to stay over night and get a bite to eat," was the answer.

"We haint got nuthin' to eat," said the planter's wife.

"What," said the traveler in astonishment, "haven't you got corn bread and bacon?"

"We haint got no cawn bread, we haint got no bacon, we haint got no nuthin', and you can't stay."

And as the weary traveler turned from the door he heard a voice which seemed to come from a pile of straw in the corner: "Mariar, I reckon you had better tie the dog loose."

NEARLY BURIED.—A ghastly story is reported from Mscheno, in Bohemia. A man, who was apparently dead, had just been lowered into the grave, when the mourners were horrified to see the coffin-lid begin to move, and the linen shroud gradually appear, until the corpse at last sat up. The man said that he had throughout his illness heard all that had been said. He was aware they thought him dead, but he was unable to make any sign. From the graveyard the man was taken home, and there is now every prospect of his recovery.

HE who wishes to help the world must add his own work to that of his ancestors.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

WHAT WE FIND IN THE HUMOROUS PAPERS TO SMILE OVER.

The Lime-Kiln Club—Plantation Philosophy—Texas Siftings—Two Wicked Boys, &c.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

"I hold heah in my hand," said the President, as the meeting opened in due form, "a petishun signed by 220 pussons prayin' dis club to admit de female sex to membership. I'ze sorry to see 'em waste so much time. When de time arroves dat dis club can't be run widout de help of de odder sex, Paridise Hall will be a deserted ruin."

"Does I understan' de President to be opposed to what am called woman's rights?" asked the Rev. Penstock as he suddenly bobbed up.

"You does, sah—you does. To de wife an' mother—de true woman of de fiahside—I grant homage and reverence. I class her second only to de angels of Heaben. To de female who emagines dat de Lawd created her to be sunthin' greater dan a woman, I grant de same respects as to a man, an' gin her de same chance to stan' up in a crowded kyar. I doan't want to meet her nor talk to her nor read to her. She am a mighty poo' woman an' a slim sort of a man."

"Does de President mean dat it shall go out to de world dat dis club am 'posed to woman's rights?" inquired Penstock.

"Yes, sah."

"I should like to see a vote taken on de queshun."

The roll was called and the vote stood: For woman's rights, 12; against, 194. Elder Penstock sat down with a jar which was heard eighty rods away, and the routine business was then taken up.—*Detroit Free Press.*

RATHER MONOTONOUS.

"How glad I am to see you, my dear," exclaimed Mrs. D. to the bride of a year. "And how do you like married life."

"I am very happy, but after all married life is awfully monotonous."

"Indeed, I never found it so."

"No, perhaps not, but then your husband is country bred; you come from a city; he is a blonde; you a brunette; he is a Christian, and you a Jewess."

"Really, my dear, I do not understand."

"Not understand? Cannot you see how differently I am situated?"

"Well, no."

"Why my husband and I both came from the same town. Our parents were as much alike as two families can be. We are both of the same temperament, both think the same way, both belong to the same church, and there is absolutely nothing for us to quarrel about. —*Philadelphia Call.*

WHAT AILED HIM.

We were coming up Pennsylvania avenue in a car. Every seat was taken and a number were sitting upon their feet and hanging to the straps. In the corner next to Gretchen was a little boy not more than ten years of age. Under his arm he held the usual ton of books which assassinate the joys of childhood. Great crystal tears coursed their way adown his chubby cheek, leaving clear marks like furrows in the soil. Jerky sobs and sniffles attracted the attention and excited the maternal sympathy of Gretchen, and she affectionately asked him to unburden his griefs to her.

"Won't tell you," snapped he.

"Oh yes, my little man, you must tell me what ails you, and I'll help you."

"Nobody can't help me now. I'm just almost gone."

"No, no, little one," said Gretchen, as she endeavored to put her arm around the dusty neck. "You're not quite gone. Cheer up and tell me what ails you."

He jerked himself away from the gentle embrace and wrote upon his slate in big, crazy capitals—"KOLLERY."—*Robert Burdette.*

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

A bald head ain't al'ers de sign ob sense. De turnip ain't so sound airter yer cut off de greens.

I has know'd tender-hearted men dat would stan' an' lissen ter a tale ob distress an' cry, but at de same time da hil a mighty tight grip on a dime.

I owed a man onct an' when I spoke ter him about it he said, "don't think ob dat, fur it's all right," but I noticed dat airter I quit thinkin' about it, he tuck it up and thought about it till it worried me powerful.

Ef a man thinks dat he's done suthin' funny, an' yer laugh, it pleases him mightily, but ef yer laugh at him fur doin' suthin' what ain't funny, he doan like it. All through life a man wants his frien's ter look at his own an' not at da own pleasure.

De pusson what is only smart in one thing may make a big success ob hisse'f, but he oughten'ter think hard ob people case da gits tired ob him, fur we think more ob de mockin' bird, not becase he can sing better den any udder bird, but becase he's got so many different songs. —*Arkansaw Traveler.*

WHAT'S IN A NAME.

A New York butter buyer, who took a run into Orange county a few days ago to see how the buttered land lay, came across an old farmer who had a big lot of butter on hand, but with no inclination to sell.

"Fact is," he finally explained, "me and the boys have concluded to form a corner on Orange county butter; come in and see our stock."

The dealer followed him into the warehouse, and, pushing the cover off a keg, sampled its contents. After smacking his lips for a while, he said: "The only thing that I can see to oppose the success of your scheme is the name of it."

"Why, the papers will speak of it as the 'Orange county butter corner,' won't they?"

"I'm afraid not; I think they'll refer to it as the 'Orange county axle-grease factory!'" replied the speculator, as he humbly walked out.—*Wall Street News.*

THE BOLD POLICEMAN.

"Oh, pa, there is an awful fight around the corner!"

"Yes?" said pa, indifferently.

"And one man has chewed the other's ear off."

"Yes?"

"And the other man has shot off his pistol and killed a baby!"

"Poor baby," yawned pa.

"Ain't you goin' round there?"

"Presently," replied pa.

In a short time everything became quiet, and pa rushed frantically around the corner and arrested an old woman for selling matches without a license.

Pa was a policeman.—*Philadelphia Call.*

TWO WICKED BOYS.

The Great Inter Oshun Syclopian Sircus was in town and they had a Minagery and the tiger got loos and the people all over town got scart and there was dead oodles of fun and climbing out of the way. Old man McEvans herd of it but he wasnt scart becaws he lives in the other end of town and he didnt think no tiger would go out there. He was sleeping on his galry and Mira was reeding a book up stairs when Jim Hinkle & Sam Richie saw them and they put up a Job on the old man. They coaxt his big yeller dog around to the back of the hous with a piece of pie—and they had black paint and a buket and they painted strips on the dog and Sam wanted to call it a Zebra, but Jim said theyd pretend it was a tiger. When theyd got it all ready they throo the peece of pie on the old mans nee when he was sleeping on the galry and the pie woke him up and he saw the yeller dog that he thot was a tiger coming for him and he yelled poleece and he thot his end had come and Mira she skreemed fire and Jim went to run away and he was shouting Mad Tiger and he fell down and Sam triped over him and spild the paint on his head and the naybors came out with shot guns and blazed away at the tiger and shot a street car the first blaze and a man kild the tiger, not the sure enough tiger you no, but the yeller dog with a fence rale on his hed; and when they found it was no tiger but McEvanses dog you shood have seen poor old man McEvans pranze around and he just made the air bloo. It beet the sircus but it was a shame for the dog is dead and Mira sez her harts broke and the old man split his close and hes now laying for them boys and he says when he catches them he'll put enuff stripes on them to make a tiger ashamed of hisself.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE ONLY ONE.

The Germans of New Orleans are not permitted to hold any undue percentage of the local offices in proportion to their numerical strength. The New Orleans *Deutsche Zeitung* contains, in dialogue form between Schultz and Muller, the following reference to allusions:

Schultz—"I say, Muller, the Germans exercise a great deal of influence here in New Orleans."

Muller—"How so?"

Schulz—"I see that half the names on the jury list are Germans."

Muller—"Yes, but a position on the jury is about the only one a German gets."

HOW IT HAPPENED.

He was a bank teller. He had been sent off on a vacation, his books overhauled, and he had been found $9,000 short. The fact stared him in the face as he sat amidst the board of directors.

"Now, then," said the president, "I presume you acknowledge the embezzlement?"

"I do."

"And how did you use the money?"

"In speculating."

"In what?"

"Well, I was bull in X, Y, Z railway stocks, but there was too much against me. I didn't have a fair show to make anything."

"Why—how?"

"Well, while I was using $9,000 of the bank's money to bull the stocks, the cashier was putting up $20,000 to bear them, and so I lost all.—*Wall Street News.*

HE WASN'T TO BLAME.

"Good deal of malaria going round just now," observed Barton Brown, as he stood at the desk.

"Yes," replied his Honor.

"Air seems to be chock full of chills and fever."

"Yes."

"Some folks can take quinine and some can't," continued the prisoner, as he shifted his weight to the other leg.

"I presume so."

"And them as can't take quinine must take whisky, you know."

"Yes, I know."

"I felt my bones aching yesterday, and being as I can't take quinine I took a small drink of whisky. I presume that is the reason why I am here?"

"It is."

"I don't remember of being intoxicated, but I presume I must have betrayed more or less agitation or I would not have been arrested."

"Did the whisky cure your chill?" asked the court.

"Yes, sir."

"Then you may hand the clerk the usual medical fee of $2.50. We can't play the doctor without collecting our pay."

"I—I haven't got a nickel to my name!"

"Then you must go up for fifteen days."

"Am I to blame for having chills?"

"No, sir. What I find fault with is the remedy you used. Fall back and give the next man a chance."—*Detroit Post.*

MADLY MORTAR-FYING.

Oh,
Oh! Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!

Please, Mr. Druggist, I ate some green
Apples! I'm in such pain! They give me
The grapples! I know I hadn't
Oughter! So please take down your
Old red mortar, and pound away
With your pestle, so with my
Gripes you can wrestle. If
You think it is only a frolic
To be doubled up with
Colic, why, then, I don't!
I'll never eat such trash again
Forever! Put in something
Warm! Be quick! And pound it as
If the Old Nick was after you as he's
Now after me! There! That is
Something like it you see! The gripes
Are off with a rush! So am I! And
So I will skip! Well, I should fly!
EARL MARBLE.

A Lot of Flour.

According to Mr. Edward Atkinson's calculations, which he laid before the Senate Committee on Labor, the cost of taking a barrel of flour from Minnesota or Dakota to Boston is far less than the prices which the Boston man pays to the Boston baker. Of the value of 100 barrels of flour, $300 go to the Dakota farmer, the freight to Boston will be $197.50, the barrels $45, the grinding $50, commissions and cartage $30, making the total cost $682.50 when it reaches Boston. Then the baker takes the flour, adds to it $210 worth of oven heat and yeast, and $200 of labor; so that when the flour, making from 2,800 to 3,000 loaves, goes into the shop for sale it has cost $1092.50—an equivalent of three and a half cents a pound. For this bread the baker or the grocer gets seven cents a pound; that is to say, the baker and the grocer in Boston get more than one-half of the money paid for the bread made from a barrel of flour; the farmer gets a fifth; the railroads a tenth; the miller, merchant and cooper one-fourteenth. Yet so unequally do these things work that the railroad men generally contrive to get rich, while the baker, grocer and farmer make but moderate gains.

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1883.

TO ADVERTISERS.

This paper has a larger circulation and more readers than any other paper printed in Oxford County. Rates of advertising reasonable and made known on application.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

This week we present our readers with a larger paper. There will be no increase in the subscription price. It was our promise when we enlarged from a six to a seven column paper to give our patrons as big a return for their money as was possible. We wish to make that promise good and feel that the time has come, hence we enlarge and give our patrons as much reading as many papers which are considerably higher in subscription price than the ADVERTISER.

We take not a little pride in issuing the largest paper ever printed in this County and we trust it may receive a continuance of the generous support that has been accorded the smaller paper. This we confidently expect and hope that the enlarged ADVERTISER will better serve the interests of our increasing patronage.

The general features of the paper will not be changed—strong in home and County news, in politics nothing—the same to-morrow as yesterday—ever on the out-look for the latest and freshest local happenings in the County. Always ready and willing to receive an item, historical sketch or communication, and with equal grace will we enrol the name of a new subscriber on our list or scratch out the name of an old one, provided the latter's account is square.

Remember that local news, historical sketches, reminescences of olden times, job printing and cash paying subscribers, like cord-wood, is always wanted at this office.

Our correspondents are welcome visitors. Come and see us.

No more Sunday excursion trains on the Maine Central railroad. This is a decision of the officers of that road. It is right too.

The Portland *Transcript* is improved by being pasted and cut. It is the best family paper and has the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the State.

The October number of the *Bates Student* is at hand. It is unusually replete with college matters and is of interest to every friend of the college.

We have to thank Hon. Nelson Dingley, jr., for a copy of the Census Report of the population of 1880. It is a valuable work and will be found handy for reference. Any one wishing to refer to it can do so by calling at our office.

The Lewiston *Journal* both daily and weekly have been enlarged. The *Journal* has long been preeminently the great family newspaper of the State. It is in our judgement the best and most complete State paper in New England.

Our Little Ones and the Nursery for November has besides its usual store of stories, pictures and poems, a bright Thanksgiving poem that will delight the little people. Published by the Russell Publishing Company, Boston.

In another column may be found the prospectus of the *Cultivator and Country Gentleman*. This is undoubtedly the best agricultural paper in America. It includes all the varied departments of agriculture. Send for free specimen copy.

Butler is defeated in Massachusetts by 10,000. New York goes democartic with the exception of the Secretary of State. The legislature will be republican. Virginia, Maryland and New Jersey go democratic. Pennsylvania, Minnesota, Nebraska and Connecticut go republican.

The latest addition to journalism in this county is the *Amateur*, published at West Paris by E. H. Judkins. It will be issued regularly as a monthly, commencing with the new year. Terms, 50 cents per year, or 5 cents, single copy. Sample copy sent free. We wish it success.

"We lead all, but follow none," is the motto of the *Live Stock Monthly*, published at Portland, Me. It is finely illustrated and splendidly printed and from the immense circulation it has, we should judge it was a permanent institution, although it is only half way through its second year. It has now 30,000 subscribers. Sample copies furnished free upon application.

We wish the proposed telephone project of connecting the villages of Paris, So. Paris and Norway might succeed. The telephone can be had if a sufficient number of subscribers can be got. Some thirty boxes must be rented to insure the Bell Telephone Co. to take hold of it. We should think in the three villages that number might easily be placed. It will be a great convenience to the business interests. It will connect us with Oxford and Mechanic Falls and the cities. The matter is being looked into. Mr. King for the company will be here soon.

At times self-admiration gets away with the Kezar Falls *Record*. Bro. Wormwood is responsible for the following overflow. He says, "We are under obligations, first to our Creator, and then to our subscribers, to give them the best we can, for the money. We can only hope that when our last form is locked up, and the Great Reader examines the proof, that it may meet with the same degree of approbation which has characterized the reception of our paper in this 'vale of tears'." The *Record's* age is Vol. I, No. 19. It is not old and broken down with age and dead-beat subscribers, but is young and frisky like a colt. We consider it the best looking, sharpest and brightest paper printed in Oxford County and it richly merits the generous patronage it receives.

BUCKFIELD.

James F. Packard has a stuffed hedgehog in his shop.

It looked natural to see Dr. Wm. Pinckney Bridgham about his native village.

Justice Gilbert Barrett receives sympathy in his bereavement, the death of his wife. Mrs. Barrett descended from one of the pioneer families, she was a daughter of Elder Harlow.

Dr. O. R. Hall is stopping here now.

The pention list recently published has names of persons dead two years since.

The Leonard school house has been well repaired on the out-side.

The South Hill school house is being repaired.

Seth Dudley has two sons sick with typhoid fever. O.

Recollections of the Past.

BY MARK TAPLEY.

In a late issue of the ADVERTISER we noticed with some degree of interest a communication from Uncle Daniel Scribner of Bolster's Mills, a former resident of Otisfield, in regard to some of the incidents connected with the settlement of that town, its first inhabitants, their mode of travel, carriages, farming implements, etc., the truth of which we can safely vouch for.

Now in recounting incidents like these, we believe every one should be very careful to state facts as they occur and leave out romancing and high coloring, as we consider it insulting both the publisher and public to intersperse your writings with absurdities and falsehoods just (like the man who burnt the church) to immortalize his name.

Some two years since an account of the first settlement of the town was published in the Portland Transcript, which I dare say is still fresh in the memory of many of our readers, which is considered very correct and was read with much interest at that time. Of these matters I hardly think it proper to treat. But many events of interest are connected with both the present and former inhabitants, a few of which I propose to relate; also some of the manners and customs connected with former days, in my feeble and homespun manner, which I hope may be interesting to our readers, especially the younger portion. It is often remarked that no town in this part of the State has been the scene of so many ludicrous and funny scrapes and remarkable adventures as Otisfield. As all towns have their peculiarities so Otisfield has hers.

The early settlers were a strong, healthy, and athletic race, and the town to this day contains very many uncommonly strong and powerful men. We well recollect some five years since a great trial of fire engines between Oxford and So. Paris, in which the Oxford boys were victorious, but we knew it was the muscle borrowed from Otisfield which won the victory. One thing for which these people are proverbial is their unbounded hospitality. The sharpest and shrewdest man in town for a trade will always bid you a hearty welcome to his frugal board and cheerful fireside. If you are sick or in trouble all are ready to lend the helping hand. The town contains much valuable farming land, we think rather beyond the average, though in some parts many empty and dilapidated houses are to be seen.

We are not aware that the early settlers had so many hardships to endure as Raymond, Poland and some other towns, the settlement being of more recent date. We have no account of wild beasts or Indians troubling. But the great and terrible famine of 1816 came upon all alike, and many was the child who went to bed hungry. The only murder which ever occurred in town was committed by the first settler, George Pierce, at what is now called Edes's Falls, as Otisfield then comprised Harrison, and all the territory being east of Long Pond.

A young man named McIntosh was paying his addresses to Pierce's daughter, which was strongly disapproved by the father. One day while Pierce was mortising a stick of timber in his dooryard he was visited by McIntosh, who in a friendly manner tried to reason the case with him, when the exasperated father raised his mallet and with a single blow laid the youngster dead at his feet. For this crime he was arrested and tried at Portland on the memorable dark day, May 10th, 1780, the only positive witness being the daughter, who beheld the act through the window. Pierce plead self defense, and the court ruled that the evidence was not admissible as the witness looked through glass. On this ground he was acquitted. Great indignation was manifested by the people far and near. Effigies were manufactured, hung and burnt. Mallets of various sizes and shapes were hung about his premises and all manner of indignities were heaped upon him for years afterward.

To be continued.

Mason Town Fair.

Continued from last week.

Sheep, Horace Hutchinson, best flock on exhibition, 1st; H G Mason, do, 2d; I A Bean, one sheep and lamb, 3d. A G Lovejoy, buck, 1st; H G Mason, do, 2d.

Swine, R K Morrill, sow and pigs, three weeks old, very good. H G Mason, pig six months old, 1st; Oscar Mason, do, 2d.

Farm crops: pumpkins, A Mason had the only one on exhibition, the committee were so prejudiced they gave him 1st prem. Turnips, H G Mason, 1st; Leon Tyler, 2d. Beets, G B Lowell, 1st; A Mason, 2d. Cabbage, A Mason, 1st. Apples, Daniel Morrill, 1st; F I Bean, 2d. Carrots, George W Grover, 1st; Thos Morrill, 2d. Onions, F P Morrill, 1st; L B Grover, 2d. Potatoes, F P Morrill, 1st: H G Mason, 2d: I N Putnum, 3d. Corn, Leon Tyler, 1st: G W Grover, 2d: H Hutchinson, nice trace, twin ears, 3d. Squash, G W Grover, 1st, Martin Stowell, 2d. H Hutchinson exhibited some very nice wheat. F I Bean, nice peas.

Diary products: butter, Mrs. Wm Tyler, 1st; Mrs A Mason, 2d; Mrs F Morrill, 3d.. Cheese, Mrs H Hutchinson, 1st; Mrs C J Bean, 2d.

Pastry and canned fruit: bread, Mrs I A Bean, 1st; Mrs Frank P Morrill, 2d; R K Morrill, 3d. Pies, Mrs I A Bean 1st; Mrs Frank Morrill, 2d. Quite a variety of canned fruit, which was all very nice, by Mrs R W Bean, Mrs F Morrill, Mrs J H Bean, Mrs A Mason, Mrs I A Bean, Violet Wescott.

Fancy Articles: Mrs Leon H Tyler, log cabin quilt, 1st; Mrs I A Bean, album do, 2d. A puff (Oscar Wilde), by Ladies' Circle, which attracted much attention. Yarn rugs, Mrs R K Morrill, 1st; Mrs F P Morrill, 2d. Drawn rugs, Mrs C J Bean, 1st; Mrs A Mason, Mrs Frank Morrill and Violet Wescott, 2d. Mrs I A Bean, 3 ladies: Viola Wescott, 1 do, Mrs R W Bean, daisy do; Nellie Bean, music stool do; Mrs I A Bean and Nellie Bean, mottoes. Mrs J H Bean, child's dress, embroidered; an ancient samplier worked by Ann Neal 1770; Mrs R W Bean, some plants which attracted much attention

Some of the interesting features of the day were base-ball, foot racing and drawing match. Foot racing: boys under 12 years: F Tyler, 1st: C Tyler 2d; Ernest Hutchinson 3d. Boys under 16: Ernest Morrill, 1st. Under 20: Dana Morrill, 1st; Arthur Morrill, 2d; Bertie Bean, 3d. Free to all: J H Bean, 1st; Hanibal Grover, 2d; C E Paine, 3d.

Drawing match: 2 years old, Oscar Mason, 1st: H G Mason, 2d. 3 years old: Rufus Morrill, 1st; A Mason, 2d. Oxen: H G Mason, 1st; F P Morrill 2d. Horses: Martin Stowell, 1st; F I Bean, 2d; Leon H Tyler, 3d. B.

Church Conference Resolutions.

Resolved, That we the members of Union Conference of Congregational Churches here-by express our hearty approval of, and gratitude for the late announcement of President Jackson of the M. C. R. R. that no more Sunday excursion trains will be allowed on that road while under the present management; and that we earnestly pray and recommend that the executive officers of all other corporations furnishing facilities for public travel, follow his noble and christian endeavor to preserve to our communities the sanctity of the Christian Sabbath.

Whereas, We believe that Sabbath desecration is a growing evil among ourselves as practiced by many Christian families, especially in travelling to attend camp meetings, and to return to places of business and to schools of learning.

Resolved, That we hereby express our most earnest disapproval of such practice as tending to lose in the minds of the young, the sacredness of the Sabbath day.

NORTH PARIS.

The next meeting of the Western Maine Bee Keepers' Association will be held at residence of A. J. Abbott, commencing on Wednesday, Nov. 28th, at 1 o'clock, p. m. and continue through Thursday. Mr. Abbott may justly be called one of our successful bee keepers. From one colony last spring he has increased to six good swams.

The apron festival of the ladies circle on the 17th ult. was a grand success, resulting in the addition of some $20.00 to the treasury above all expences. It seems the gentlemen in this vicinity do not want to be outdone by the ladies in their efforts to repair the meeting house. A paper just started for the purpose of procuring funds to replace the vane blown off by the wind has some $40.00 already subscribed.

O. P. Ellingwood is one of our best gardeners and his garden has attracted universal attention the past season. From one pumpkin seed of the pie variety he raised 17 good pumpkins. His son George boasts a large yield of squashes. From four seeds planted last spring he has sold 400 lbs. of squashes and has 200 lbs. left for his own use. He informs us that fully one half the yield was the product of one seed.

WEST PARIS.

P. C. Fickett, esq., has gone to Washington, D. C. to spend the winter for his health which has been and is now very poor. John Whitman blacksmith of the firm of Fickett & Whitman, has left the firm and gone to Locke's Mills to do blacksmithing there. Mr. Fickett has been exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of Henry Perkins an excellent horse-shoer who will no doubt well please Mr. Fickett's patrons.

Noticing an unusual activity at Willis' mill recently we concluded to call and see what Yankee Frank was up to. In a mill 75 x 25 with two small wings there was a circular board saw, clapboard machine, shingle machine, plainer, machine for cutting out and turning bobbins, and last but not least we noticed one of Holmes & Blanchard's largest size portable grist-mills with Nichols' patent corn and cob crusher. Mr. Willis informs me that his grist-mill has been running only about one week and he was averaging from 20 to 30 bushels of corn and cob grinding a day; says he can grind one bushel of flat corn in four minutes. His bobbins he sells to parties in Nashua, N. H. This mill is located on the little Androscoggin about one mile above this place and was built 20 years ago by F. L. and L. F. Willis, when but mere lads. L. F. Willis, a few years ago, sold out his interest to Frank. L. Willis, present proprietor, who by close attention to business has become well off in this world's goods. L. F. Willis is now proprietor of Crescent mills, Fla. The old adage is "with so many irons in the fire, some must burn;" but not so with Frank—nary a burn with him.

The skeleton of a man was discovered by workman while engaged in tearing down an old house for Mr. Carpenter living some 3 miles from Bryant's Pond in Bethel. The bones were found beneath the floor of the house and under that part of the house where there was no cellar. A place once cut through the floor indicated the purpose of the opening, and on removing this part of the floor a suspicious cavity in the ground caused the workmen to shovel away the earth and but a few feet down they unearthed the skeleton above mentioned. Old residents inform me that some 50 years ago a stranger came to that house then occupied by a Mr. Buck and remained a few days and mysteriously disappeared leaving all his effects. The people turned out and searched the woods for the purpose of finding him which they failed to do.

We recently met your genial Greenwood correspondent, Topsham. We readily recognized his familiar voice, but we could almost swear we never saw that face before; so much for the works of a barber or a man of art. Query: is John about caging his bird?

Miss Elsina Dudley, a maiden lady, who was so severely injured by being knocked down by a wild steer is now convalescing.

Mr. Eton Whitman's family, who have all been sick with typhoid fever, are now convalescing.

One of our young men came near being impaled upon one of the small iron hitching posts in front of Odd Fellows' block, So. Paris, recently and was severely injured besides loosing the lower part of his unmentionable garments. JNO.

OXFORD.

Morris Clark's horse made things lively here last week. Mr. Clark left the horse unhitched, and when he went to get him discovered that he had left in a hurry. A badly demolished carriage was the result.

Prof. Maynard gave one of his pleasing concerts here last week. Mr. Maynard is always received here with a warm welcome.

R. J. Paige has taken rooms at Oxford, and will do dressmaking and millinery.

Mrs. Orin Houghton has been visiting some of her relatives here.

Eggs are high and scarce.

Quite a number went to Norway to attend Baird's Minstrels. We should think it was about time some one built a suitable hall in this place. Then we could enjoy ourselves at home. As things stand now every good entertainment goes by for want of a suitable place to exhibit in.

Merrill Brackett is building a barn near his residence, as his other barn is not commodious enough.

Our beautiful Island House owned by Wm. H. Hutchinson, on Thompson Island, is no more. Last Friday night it was burned to the ground. We are in hopes it will be erected as soon as spring. Loss $35,000. Insured.

Welchville is rapidly taking on the ways and style of its sister village. A bell has been put in to the factory, and its ringing awoke Welchville citizens from their Sunday morning slumber last Sunday.

We noticed in your last issue a reply by S. R. Childs to an article on base ball by J. F. L. of No. Waterford. We should like to add a little more. Mr. Robinson never told anyone that Chaplin was the poorest player in the nine and anybody must know so from the fact that Chaplin lives out of the village while Davis lives in the village, and the Keokas must be very foolish to take a poorer player from outside while a better player is in the village. SYLVAN DALE.

J. C. Bangs with his wife and two sons started for South Bend, Nebraska Monday of last week. They intend to "settle down" and make their future home there.

Nine cars of choice imported live stock passed over the line of the G. T. R. recently en route from England via. Quebec to Burleigh and Bodwell's stock farm in North Vassaboro, Me. 6 cars contained Herefords, 2 cars Polled Angus and one Sussex. We were informed by the person in charge there were 13 cars in the original importation but 4 cars had gone directly west from Quebec. The whole number represented $65,000, and were the fattest, cleanest and nicest lot of stock ever seen in this part of the country. They had been in quarantine 68 days at Quebec. Vox.

We are afraid the boys of this place are getting to be a "pretty hard crowd" for Saturday night *some* of them visited a door yard where they found a wagon in which were potatoes and apples. They only untied the sack of potatoes and left them, but they took all the apples leaving the sack they were in. What apples they could not get rid of any other way threw at people. Boys you will find through life that "Honesty is the best policy."

Ezra Lebroke is commencing house keeping, and providing a home for his mother who was recently left a widow.

We are glad to hear the new dressmaker is prospering finely.

ANDOVER.

We understand that Frank Akers has purchased the Stuart place at the village.

Rev. Mr. Dame is soon to move into the parsonage.

Mr. E. E. Beede, who has been stopping at Jefferson, N. H., has returned home.

Mr. Samuel Chapman of Paris, formerly of this town, is in a very poor state of health.

The steam-mill has shut down for the present.

Mr. Owen Smith is confined to the house on account of sickness.

Mr. Warren Thomas died last Thursday of last week after a brief illness. The funeral serves were holden at the M. E. Church Friday afternoon, attended by Rev. Mr. Partin.

There is some talk of another steam-mill.

The recent rains have risen the water in the rivers to the extent that the "Grover Mills" have started up.

The steamers have made their last trip over the Lakes for this season.

Chas. Stevens is soon to make an additions to his house. Charles is getting the lumber ready now.

Chase York has moved into the house lately occupied by Clif Tracy.

Oct. 20th a game of base ball was played between the Rumfords and Andovers on the ground back of the M. E. Church. After a closely contested game of ten innings the Andovers came off victors. Score:—Andovers 32, Rumfords 31.

Harry Bacon's hand is getting along nicely under the efficient treatment of his physician.

The school in dist. No. 4 closed Friday of last week after a profitable term of eleven weeks, Mr. A. K. Bryant teacher. We understand he is to teach the winter term.

Mrs. Geo. Akers is sick.

Walter Marston, who intended to start for the West last week is detained on account of the illness of his father, Abel Marston.

H. D. Purrington, has been in town the past week.

Our post master, John N. Wardwell, has been confined to the house the past week by sickness. M.

HEBRON.

Your correspondent has so far regained his health as to be able to be out again.

The oyster supper and sociable in the chapel Monday evening, Oct. 22d, was well attended.

The fall term of school in district No 3, taught by Miss Lizzie C. Briggs of Turner, closed last week.

Miss Helen Howe of this place, a recent graduate of the Academy, is teaching in district No. 7, and Miss Eunice Porter of Paris in district No. 8.

There is considerable excitement here just now in regard to the proposed new road from near the Academy to West Minot. Some are strongly in favor of it, while others as strongly oppose it. The County Commissioners were here last week, and Tuesday they with others went over the road now used; also over the line of the proposed new road. Wednesday there was a hearing in the Chapel which was quite largely attended by the citizens and by parties interested in other towns. There was another survey of the route Thurs. and it is thought that the petitioners' request will be granted.

Luther C. Tubbs, esq., of Minn. gave a very entertaining and instructive lecture in the Chapel Thurs. evening, Oct. 25th, on "The West." His residence there of about thirty years enabled him to present many interesting facts, which he did in a way pleasing to all.

H. A. Tripp, esq., of Bluehill, Inspector of G. A. R. Posts, has made us a brief visit.

Rev. C. C. Long of East Machias, supplied the pulpit at the Baptist church last Sabbath.

Monday evening Rev. W. C. Barrows of Lewiston, gave a most excellent lecture in the chapel. His subject was "Strength and Beauty in Character." There was a good attendance and the lecture was greatly enjoyed by all. S.

SWEDEN.

Four persons were baptized at the M. E. church Oct. 7th, and one at Kies pond by immersion on the 21st, by the pastor, Rev. J. H. Snow.

Quarterly meeting at the chapel Oct. 13th and 14th. The P. E., Rev. Mr. Allen, preached two earnest, instructive sermons, and Rev. Mr. Snow one, which with love feast, sacremental service and social meetings made the occasion one of much interest and profit.

Charles E. Wilson, one of the lucky students who received the Vanderbilt dividend last summer at the mountains, is now here at his father's, and will in a few weeks commence a winter term of school in district No. 2. Mr. Wilson has the reputation of being a very successful teacher.

Thomas F. Kendall and wife made a short visit with their friends in Sweden last week. He was formerly one of our lively Sweden boys, but now has his home and business in Gorham, N. H.

Mrs. Conkey, from Boston, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Evans, and intends stopping with her until after Thanksgiving.

C. O. Brown has swapped his horse Jerry (Bigbone) for one more nearly matching his horse Charlie, making a much better span.

Mrs. W. H. Kendall has gone to Gorham, N. H., to see her daughter, Mrs. Ring, who is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Eastman are intending to spend the coming winter in Boston.

Miss Ellen M. Pike is engaged to teach the winter term of school in district No. 1 and Miss Luella Whitehouse in district No. 3.

Mr. Joseph Knight has sold his farm and stand in the west part of the town to Mr. Stillman Farrington, and goes to Portland to engage in business there.

Later. We hear that the sick daughter Mrs. Kendall went to see is dead.

DIXFIELD.

The Academy base-ball nine went to Weld Saturday and played a game against the Weld boys, the champions of Franklin County. The result was a victory of the Academy nine in a score of 21 to 14.

The fall term of the Academy will close with appropriate musical and literary exercises (this) Friday evening. After the entertainment there will be a social dance. H.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

The painting of the dwellings of Mrs. Mary E. Daniel and A. G. Woodsum, also the new meeting house, adds greatly to the appearance of our neat little village.

The festival given at the meeting house last Thursday evening was a success beyond expectations, the society realizing a net profit of $70.00. The drama "Turn of the Tide" was played in good style considering the haste which they were obliged to use, each actor doing his part beyond criticism. The singing by Mrs. Ira Earl soprano, and Miss Lizzie F. Jacobs alto, of Bryant's Pond, was well rendered and was appreciated by the audience. Mrs. Ira Earl being encored, treated the audience to another ballard. The orchestra although picked up for the occasion proved quite an addition to the entertainment. But the supper at Currier's Hall one would have to have had the privilege of sitting down to the table to be able to appreciate it. The ladies of the circle and vicinity responded heartily to the call to assist in raising funds for the completement of the church, by furnishing the material for so large a supper, and the thanks of the ladies are tendered to all who assisted, both at the church and hall.

The Parish Society has kept out of debt so far. The house is lathed ready for the plasterers, the outside being completed and not one dollar in debt so far.

The Tebbets Mfg. Co. have all the work they can handle.

Potatoes are selling for 30 cents per bushel.

ALBANY.

Quite a stir among drovers, cattle are quicker though not very high. Osgood Drew is working in the "home" market.

Mrs. Daniel Clark is visiting friends in Mass.

Geo. Sloan and wife are visiting at his father's.

Mrs. Fernald has returned to her home after spending several months with her children in Mass. & N. H. H

Geo. W. French, a drover, lost $1,250 last Saturday. The money was in a pocket-book and placed in a bureau in the room in which his father, Washington French slept. The thief entered in the night and took the book and money. He awakened the inmates of the house but they were unable to get him or to ascertain who it was. Matters are being investigaied with a view to bring the thief to justice.

FRYEBURG.

Now that the long evenings are coming on we see no reason why the Village Improvement Society should not be getting some entertainment ready. There are various things which might and ought to be done. One thing is very much needed, and that is a hearse. It is doubtful if there is another place as large as Fryeburg where these is so disgraceful an article for a hearse.

This leads one to think of the subject of starting a newspaper at Fryeburg, and the advice the *Record* man is anxious to give the one who is talking of starting it. We would inform the *Record* that the man has been in a position to know the flowery paths in which the average country editor is prone to wander. It is to be hoped the *Record* will not expire with anxious expectations, for the paper has not yet illumined the horizon of literature. It is hoped that at no distant day F. will see a comely paper. With the prospects now in view there seems to be no reason why a paper could not be as successful as the *Northern Star* published in 1798.

A brass band is growing in our village, and now let another good idea be put into execution.

Just now we are having some very fine weather for the time of year. It is an excellent opportunity for farmers to prepare for winter.

We see the correspondent of the *Democrat* is a little at fault as regards the manner in which the academy yard was cleared. Since the academy was shingled bits of slate and shingles have been lying about the building. It seems that Mr. Richardson proposed Thursday that the young men clean up the shingles Monday. Some of the young men proposed to steal a march and clean up Friday morning. The young ladies caught some of the spirit and concluded to be ahead. Friday morning the young men appeared on the grounds with wheelbarrows and rakes and commenced operations. Soon the young ladies appeared to the number of twelve or fifteen. The young men were reinforced by two more and all took hold and thanks to them the yard looks much better.

Mr. Richardson and Miss Stone attended the Cumberland County Teachers' Institute, of which Mr. Richardson is President.

Fryeburg is to have a skating rink at Oxford (formerly Court) Hall. If Fryeburg had a good hall there would be more of an inducement to have a course of lectures and a series of concerts, things which Fryeburg ought to have.

Dr. C. E. Harris and C. T. Ladd have gone to Jonesport on a gunning expedition.

Edward Weston left Monday morning for Lowell in the northern part of Franklin county, to which place he has received an appointment in the Custom Service. At a meeting of K. P. Lodge, Edward was presented with a gold medal by the brethren. Although unexpected he responded in a very fitting manner.

There will be a meeting of the Fryeburg Temperance Association in the M. E. church on Friday evening.

Saturday Glines Weston started a drove of cattle for the Brighton and Watertown markets.

Dr. Geo. P. Bradley, U. S. N., and wife were in town last week on a flying visit.

BETHEL.

Mrs. Wm. O. Shaw while cleaning out her chamber this week came upon a pan of meal which she feed to their $200 horse. The horse lived but a few hours, and she recollected soon after of placing the meal there for rats—rough on horses.

Pianos & Organs

OF ALL KINDS,

For sale, by

A. J. NEVERS,

Norway, Me.

☞If you are thinking of buying a Piano or Organ, you will learn something to your advantage by calling on me at the Post Office. *(eow)*

—ESTABLISHED, 1830:—

Finest, Reliable and Standard

WELCH & GRIFFITHS'

SAWS.

Remember the Name. — The Best are the Cheapest.

One of these saws is worth *three of any other kind.* Made of Best Refined Cast Steel, finely tempered and finished, and perfect cutting tools. *Entire satisfaction guaranteed.* We manufacture Saws of all kinds, and *every one is warranted.* Try them! Don't buy any other. If your hardware dealer don't keep them, order from us direct. Agents wanted everywhere. 54th Annual Price List, etc., free.

Welsh & Griffiths, 91 Water St. Boston, Mass.

IMPORTERS OF BEST FRENCH BAND SAWS.

Fall Stock for 1883.

Room Papers

—AND—

Window Shades.

Our stock for the Fall trade is now in, consisting of

Papers in Browns, Buffs, Whites, Flats, Satins and Bronzes,

with BORDERS to match.

Window Shades IN ALL STYLES! Opaque Cloth, Holland and Paper, in all colors, by the yard. *Cord, Tassels, Rings, &c., &c. Spring Balances & common Fixtures.*

☞Our stock is complete—our prices low.

S. L. CROCKETT,

Registered Apothecary,

Norway, Me.

Grand Exhibition

—AT—

ELLIOTT'S

Clothing Store,

For the next 3 Months!

My FALL and WINTER CLOTHING has just arrived, and I am ready—all ready—for business.

Over $6,000 Worth

—OF—

Very Fine Ready Made Clothing!

ULSTERS,
OVER COATS,
HATS, CAPS, and
GENTS' FURNISHING
GOODS!

For Men and Boys' wear, to be closed out a small margin above cost.

It will pay any man or boy to come 40 miles to attend this GREAT SALE,

Commencing October 1st, 1883.

☞If in want of good clothing, **cheap**, remember the place, at

Elliott's Clothing Emporium!

Opposite New Hall,

Norway, Me.

Fall & Winter

CLOTHING!

Largest Stock!

Lowest Prices!!

To be found in Oxford County.

You can save money by buying your Clothing at

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Who are offering extra bargains in

SUITS,

PANTS &

Over Coats.

CALL AND SEE OUR

$8.00 ALL WOOL SUITS!

AND OUR

$5.00 Over Coats.

They can't be beat!

We have a Large Stock of

UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

From 25 cents apiece up!

Nice line of *Lace Shirts, Stockings, Suspenders, Gloves, Collars & Cuffs.*

ALL THE LATETS STYLES IN

HATS and CAPS!

WOOLENS from which we make

Custom Work to Order.

☞Call and see us before purchasing.

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Norway Block, NORWAY, Me,

J. F. ALLEN'S

Boot and Shoe Store!

Calculation is better than hard work, especially in these times, and it is easier to save a dollar by buying a good article cheap, than it is to earn fifty cents to fool away.

People should remember this when they come to Norway. The majority of them do, and come directly to Allen's for their Boots & Shoes, for the reason they can find just what they want in the shape of foot-gear, and save from twenty-five to fifty cents on every pair they buy.

For $2.00, a lady can buy at my store, a perfect fitting Kid Button Boot, warranted to wear as well as any $2.50 boot you can buy.

I have a very handsome Mat Kid Foxed, Scalop Top, and Vamp, Box Toe, for $2.50, one of the prettiest boots made. Also the Laughry Boot, for $2.75

Women's Oil Grain Button Boots for 1.35

Women's Kid Button Boots, 1.50

Girls' Oil Grain School Boot, (good ones,) 1.20

Women's Beaver Congress, a warm house boot, 1.25

Women's Felt Boots and Slippers, 1.00 & 1.45

A large line of Gentlemen's Boots, at equally low prices.

Call for the Patent Extension Heel Rubber.

Rubbers Patched, Tapped, and warranted to stick.

C. N. TUBBS & Co.

HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Hosiery, Cloak & Dress Buttons,

Ladies', Gents' and Children's

UNDERWEAR!

Dress Flannel, Cloaking, Sackings and REMNANTS!

We keep Washburn's Patent.
" " Pillsbury's "
" " St. Louis "

Also, a Large Stock of **Roller Flour.**

☞The place to get a good trade.

W. F. FOSTER,

AT THE

Falls Grist Mill,

Keeps a full line of all kinds of

Grain & Feed!

—ALSO—

FLOUR

IN DIFFERENT GRADES.

☞He sells low for Cash!

He has COTTON SEED MEAL & GROUND PLASTER in stock.

Custom Grinding done at the Falls Grist Mill. 19tf

W. J. WHEELER,

Fire,

Life, &

Accident

Insurance Ag't,

NEW FALL MILLINERY!

JUST RECEIVED

AT THE STORE OF

Mrs. A. B. CHASE.

Here also may be found a full line of

Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Lace,

and a nice line of

Neck Wear and Ready Made Under Clothing.

Remember the place, store of

Mrs. A. B. CHASE.

Beal's Block, Norway, Me.

TRUSSES! Will give you a fit or pay back your money.

NOYES' DRUG STORE

FOR a thorough blood purifier, use Noyes' Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla & Iodide of Potash.

School Books

AND

School Supplies,

of all kinds, at

Noyes' Drug Store.

New Fall Goods.

Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Ribbons,

Velvets, Satins, Silks, Laces, Gloves,

Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear, Etc.

Having a large stock of

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

shall make

Quick Sales and Small Profits!

Call at M. E. CROCKETT'S.

CALL

—AT—

C. S. CUMMINGS'

FURNITURE WARE ROOMS,

Norway, Me.,

And inspect his IMMENSE STOCK!

PINE, ASH AND HARD WOOD

Chamber Sets!

Extention Tables and Lounges!

Easy Chairs,

Rattan Back Rockers, Etc.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

FURNITURE

In Oxford County!

My prices are the *lowest*, and Goods *as rep resented.*

☞All Goods delivered free of charge on the Grand Trunk Railroad, within 40 miles of this place.

C. S. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

PIANOS,

ORGANS,

STOOLS,

Instruction Books,

To be found East of Portland, at

W. J. WHEELER'S,

South Paris, Me.

☞Call and examine my nice stock of Organs.

S. RICHARDS, South Paris,

—OFFERS—

Solid Gold Watches for $25.00 to $50.00,

Warranted Good Time Keepers.

Silver Watches from $10.00 to $25.00.

Clocks, Jewelry & Silver Ware.

I can and will sell goods in my line as cheap as they can be bought in the city.

☞I can give you a bargain in Gold Watches.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,

HOMŒOPATHIST,

[Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner]

NORWAY, MAINE.

OFFICE in the rooms recently occupied by the National Bank. OFFICE HOURS, 8 to 10 a. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

AARON PAIGE

IS PREPARED TO

Mend Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coats,

—AND—

Other Rubber Goods.

Also, BOOT & SHOE REPAIRING. Shop in the rear of brick block, opposite the Post Office, Norway, Me.

J. W. EVERETT,

(Successor to F. C. Briggs,)

DEALER IN

Meats & Vegetables,

Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Norway, Oct. 19, 1883. 42

ORDER YOUR WINTER'S COAL!

DO IT NOW!

FURNACE, EGG & STOVE COAL

For Sale by

W. C. COLE, Norway.

Orders may be left at H. Cole's Jewelry Store.

BUY YOUR

Doors, Windows, Blinds

MOULDINGS.

Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels

ASH AND PINE SHEATHING,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,

BRACKETS, PICKETS, &C.

OF

S. P. MAXIM & SON, South Paris, M

Low Prices.

N. B. Every description of House I furnished at short notice.

☞Planing, Matching, Band Sawing general jobbing attended to. Also Agent

RUBBER PAINT

LADIES'

Winter Garmen

40

Elegant Dolmans and C

(All new styles) and bought dir manufacturers, just opened

M. M. PHINNE

Making as fine a line of garments a carried in City Stores and at *lo*

We also have a large line of

CLOAKINGS with o **Buttons, Fur and Plushes** fo the same.

☞Remember the place.

M. M. PHINNEY'S, Norway, M

WE HAVE THE BEST LINE

GENTS'

Plymouth

Glo

TO BE FOU S. I

—IN— B I O

Oxford Cou

N. D. BOLSTE

South P I

October 12, 1883. br e

Parlor St

Cooking

Ranges FOR WOOD or

Coal - Sto

At the Lowest Pr

The **Dining R**

Companio

UNEXCELLE

FULL LINE of HARD W

CALL at my Store

J. O. CROOK

Norway, Me

HARRY LA

Offers Extra Inducements in his

Gents' Furnishing Goo

FULL LINE OF

Buck Skin Glove

NEW

Woolen Suitin

Latest Patterns!

☞All Suits Cut by me are wa ted to fit.

JUST IN

NEW

Fur Trimming

New Styles Lace

FULL ASSORTMENT OF

New Dress Trimmings

Neck Wear, Glo

Mrs. H. W. T

NOYES' CONDITIO nounced the be took and Poultry.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1883.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
- Dissolution of Partnership.
- The Sun.
- H. N. Bolster—South Paris.
- Noyes' Drug Store.
- Pianos Tuned.
- Insolvency Notice.
- Bishop's Minstrels.
- Roller Skating.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Norway, going East, as follows:

DOWN TRAINS.	UP TRAINS.
6 a. m., (mail.)	10 a. m., (mail.)
10.40 a. m. "	3.27 p. m. "
2.10 p. m. (mixed.)	7.25 p. m. (mixed.)

Arrive from Portland at 10.15 a. m. (mail.) 3.45 p. m., 7.40 p. m. (mixed) and from Island Pond at 11 a. m. (mail.) Mixed train for Gorham at 6.20 a. m.

The daily stages for Waterford, Harrison, & Bridgton, leave immediately after the arrival of the 3.30 p. m. train from Portland.

June 25, 1883.

Norway Society Directory.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit the meetings when in town.

Harry Rust Post, G.A.R., No. 54.—Meet the first Friday in each month, at Grange Hall, at 7 o'clock.

Norway Reform Club, and Ladies Aid Society.—Meet every Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Public meeting every Sunday, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

SPECIAL OFFER!

15, For FIFTEEN CTS. we will send the *Advertiser* to new trial subscribers from now until January 1, 1884. This offer is open only to those whose names have never been on our list. Try it. One and two cent postage stamps taken.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Have you ordered your coal of Cole? Do so at once.

Dance posters and fancy orders printed at this office.

Mrs. Dr. O. N. Bradbury started for Yamasse, S. C. last week.

Now is the time to bank up your houses and make your cellar warm.

Mr. B. F. Hibbard has come to stay with us and is a first-class piano tuner.

Elias Woodsom has hauled his steamer out of the Lake for the winter.

Don't lend the ADVERTISER—not unless you get a pretty good paper in return.

Thanksgiving dance at Mosher's Hall, No. Waterford, Wednesday eve, Nov. 28th.

No burnt cork all genuine colored individuals at Norway Hall next Tuesday night.

Mr. B. F. Hibbard will tune your pianos and warrant them. Rooms at Beal's Hotel.

A. T. Bennett has bought the Colby Allen house on Deering Street. He will move into it shortly.

Mrs. E. W. Howe has been at Milton Plantation the past week visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Mann.

Trafton & Andrews recently drove into this village 200 head of cattle en route for Brighton.

The hog-killing season is at hand. Now for heavy pigs and big porkers. Let us hear who takes the cake.

Cummings is sending off furniture at a great rate. His rooms are filled with a nice assortment. See adv.

We wish to hear from some of our negligent correspondents. Our correspondents are our authorized agents.

"Kelley's Team" of this place will furnish music for a dance at Waterford Flat Friday evening, Nov. 16th. You are invited to be present.

C. M. Packard wishes whoever stole the husk rugs from his door step would make good use of the same or return them to him.

The first dance of the season at Elm House Hall Wednesday evening, Nov. 14th. Norway orchestra, B. F. Hibbard, 1st violin.

B. C. A. Pingree, Henry Pingree and Willis Palmer and wives, visited Mr. M. O. French at North Norway recently and picked over a bushel of beechnuts.

Horace Cole visited Cole's Island last Sabbath and there found a full-blown strawberry blossom which he presented to this office. It is considerably out of season though the flower is perfect.

Elliott & Bartlett of North Waterford have a nice new wagon painted blue for their truck team which they drive to the depot here several times a week.

J. R. and D. S. Sanborn have commenced the manufacture of shovel handles at Beebe Plain (Stanstead) P. Q. D. S. Sanborn started for there this week.

Uncle Henry Upton puts up a poster showing the beauties of Big Rapids, Michigan, as an objective point for emigrants. Any information will be gladly furnished by him.

Many of the shoe factory bosses have been wearing store clothes and smoking fine cigars the past week. Some however have roamed the woods with dog and gun.

D. S. Knowles has sold his interest in the carriers' grease business to his partner, Mr. Jackson. who will continue the business here. Mr. Knowles is to go into the same business at St. Hyacinthe, P. Q.

Our office has recently been slightly fixed over. Carpenter E. H. Brown has put in new windows and made many other needed improvements. Call in and see, and if you don't take the ADVERTISER it will be a good opportunity for you to subscribe.

D. S. Davis leaves at our office the big egg of the season. He has a Bolton Gray hen that is addicted to laying monster eggs—this one measured 6x9 inches, and it would take but a few such to weigh a pound. This hen has produced nearly a dozen just such eggs.

C. F. Jackson will continue the business of extracting grease from leather scraps at this place. From a small beginning he is now extracting some three barrels of "stuffin" per day. An enlargement in the business is contemplated.

John B. Gough lectured recently at Norway Hall to a good house. He did not give the lecture advertised, but "Peculiar People," which was disappointment to those who had heard this lecture before. The inimitable style of this orator needs no comment from us and few could listen to one of his lectures without having higher motives.

We most heartily commiserate Miss Andrews in her sickness. Miss A. has merited the praise of all by the manner in which the third primary school has progressed under her instruction. The excellent order, good will and thorough discipline of the little ones we trust will continue under her worthy successor.

"Our Boys" is under rehearsal by some of our best local dramatic talent and will be presented at an early date. This is, undoubtedly, the most successful comedy ever produced. It was first performed at the Vaudeville Theatre, Strand in 1875, and had a continuous run of over 1500 nights. No play has been more popular on the American stage, and we predict a fine entertainment for its patrons here.

The greatest nigger show now travelling. See ad.

Go in and see 'em skate. Admission to gallery, 10 cents. See ad.

It is estimated that 300 tons of coal will be consumed in this village this winter.

Ladies' Circle at the vestry of the lower church next Wednesday afternoon and evening. A general invitation is extended to all. Admission 5 cents. Supper 10 cents.

Our cat is dead. She died by violence at the instigation of the Hub correspondent. Just how, when and where with full particulars we are unable to give. Mr. Charles G. Mason, of hardware fame is shortly to compose a memorial poem befitting the occasion of our grief.

Assistant Inspector E. H. Brown, is looking into the Grand Army Posts in his division. He inspected A. A. Dwinal Post at Mechanic Falls Saturday evening, Nov. 3d; A. M. Whitman Post at Bryant's Pond on the evening of Nov. 7th. He will visit the Posts at West Sumner, Buckfield and Bridgton in a short time.

A. J. Nevers sold two organs Saturday, and has several more for sale. He and a Bridgton organ seller came in close competition on the sale of one organ. Instruments from both firms were in the house and the oily tongued Bridgtonian labored for four hours to convince the lady that his organ was the best. She thought differently however, and took Nevers' organ.

Mrs. David W. Frost leaves at our office a copy of the Portland *Advertiser* of Nov. 27th, 1827. It is a fine specimen of ancient printing, though it is very much smaller than the present paper. It was directed to T.T. Cleaves. Another old paper from the same person is the *Christian Mirror*, bearing date of Aug. 1829. This paper was addressed to Capt. G. N. Robbins.

The lodge of Good Templars recently organized here is in a most flourishing condition. The order meets every Saturday evening and the general attendance is good and the meetings are very interesting. They have a paper and discussion besides the usual order of business. New members join at nearly every meeting. It is a good society and we are pleased to see it flourish.

Bishop's Original Georgia Minstrels will be at Norway Hall next Tuesday evening. The company is composed of genuine colored artists. Every one a star in his profession. This is the same troupe that gave such universal satisfaction when they played here last spring. Our people pronounce them the best thing in its line that ever came to town. They will present an entirely new program, new jokes and new songs. No one should fail to secure seats in advance. Tickets for sale at S. L. Crockett's.

We recently visited the schools in the Academy. In a short time the fall session of schools closes. As usual, the schools have moved along very pleasantly this fall. Every department is full. In the Intermediate room there are more scholars than seats. Both scholars and teachers are interested in their work and good progress, we should judge has been made. It would be a good idea if parents would visit the schools oftener and see for themselves the condition of things, the methods and ways of teaching, and take an active interest in everything that appertains to the advancement of our schools and the comfort of our scholars.

A thoughtful friend recently handed us a day-book kept by a New Hampshire jeweler for one week. The entries show the diversity of business carried on by this jeweler. The following is the itemized account and charges:

Monday,	Set cart tires,	$3.00.
	Shod 1 horse,	1.25.
	Papered 1 room,	1.00
	Cleaned 1 clock,	.50.
Tuesday,	Cut 1 set axles,	1.00.
	Laid up chimney 20 feet,	2.00.
Wednesday,	Laid 2 casks lime.	3.00.
Thursday,	Cleaned and put hairspring in watch,	1.25.
	Whitewashed 2 rooms,	1.00.
Friday,	Shod 2 horses, (set)	1.00.
	Set wagon tires.	1.25.
Saturday,	Cut 3 set wagon tires,	3.00.
	Cleaned 1 clock,	.50.
	Total.	$19.75.

Besides the above occupations this jeweler is an adept as a house and carriage painter. Our jeweler Cole will doubtless say when he reads this, that this N. H. jeweler is a Jack at all trades and good at none, but in that he will make his mistake.

The man who furnishes items to a newspaper is the dearest friend the newspaper man has, not excepting the prompt paying subscriber, for if the newspaper didn't have the items it wouldn't have the prompt paying subscriber. The retailer of this gossip does not mean the man who tries to smuggle in business notices as items, nor the man who sponges, but the man who furnishes real, genuine news items. There is a great deal of false modesty and affectation in this matter of furnishing news items. Many people hesitate in particular about sending personal notes to a newspaper regarding the movements of themselves or friends, lest the the newspaper man may think them too anxious to see their names in print. He will think nothing of the kind, but on the contrary is always glad to get such notes. All this affected modesty in regard to seeing one's name in print is absurd. We all like it, and there is no use telling a white lie by saying we do not. Why not, then, be perfectly frank and honest in the matter and make yourself a friend of your editor by sending notes direct to him instead of indirectly putting him on the track of them and then possibly getting a little agravated because he occasionally indulges in an error.

HARRISON.

At the Harrisen and Bridgton Fair held at Harrison corn-shop, which is situated at the head of Long Pond, a beautiful sheet of water about twelve miles in length and from one to four in width. It presented quite as lively a scene as the grounds. The Steamer wonderful for its shrill whistle was ever kept in motion, while the row-boats "for a dime an hour" were not slighted. On the grounds were to be seen the usual tents, shanties and side-shows so characteristic of a New England Fair. The grounds were free to all, and one of the most pleasant amusements was the music given by the Harrison band consisting of some fifteen members. Should you wish to see the curiosities you could do so by paying fifteen cents, which goes to pay premiums and other expenses, I paid my money and entered the building. The contents surpassed my expectations. Among the collection I noticed a piece of cork from Portugal nearly two feet square and about an inch in thickness, near by was a specimen of gum of opium. The display of boots and shoes, millinery goods, sewing machines, and musical instruments were better than the average. Among the dairy products we noticed some very tasty balls of butter for individual butter plates. We should not forget to mention the paintings by Miss Chadborn. The last but not least thing I saw was a live coon, caught the day before, feeling quite savage I should judge. I left the Hall with regret,—not for my fifteen cents by any means. OMNIS.

NAPLES.

Dr. Sawyer and family have moved to Portland.

The two bridges across Crooked river, between Naples and Casco are to be replaced by covered ones.

Mrs. Watson Chute is quite seriously ill.

NORWAY LAKE.

Pay your bets and let Ben. Butler go.

Prof. C. A. Stephens has moved from his farm on the ridge to the Bolster farm here which he bought a short time since. We welcome him and his to our quiet neighborhood by the bright Pennessewassee. His parents will move into the house with him.

Mrs. Hiram Hathaway has arrived home from Boston in improved health.

J. C. Bennett moved to the village this week.

J. F. Bradbury has the Maine Farmer's Almanac for 1884 for sale.

John Merrill, son of the late Dea. Merrill, was in town last week, looking after the farm just vacated by E. E. Jewell. We hear that he offers the farm for sale at a great bargain. Of course he will advertise it in the ADVERTISER.

Sunday last was a handsome November day, bright and fair and the ther. up about 50°. So tempting was the weather without, and the roads so good, that wife and I and maid attended the Methodist meeting on foot in the p. m. Mr. Burbank is a fine speaker and singer and the church ought to prosper under his care.

J. C. Saunders, our blacksmith, has had Elbridge Stone of Sweden to work for him making ox shoes, to be ready for fall shoeing.

Dea. Osgood Perry has a swarm of bees which have occupied the same hive for forty years. How many swarms had gone out in the time he did not inform us, but we would like to hear from others.

Alfred Shattuck has been very ill with a serious trouble of the stomach, but is now thought to be slowly convalescing.

E. E. Jewell started for Ilion, N. Y. last week, with his team. His family preceded him two weeks. Mr. Jewell will be missed in the neighborhood where he was kind and obliging, and in the church where he was always to be found on the Sabbath day.

Samuel Partridge is so much improved as to ride to church last Sunday. He walks with a cane.

SOUTH PARIS.

H. N. Bolster on Market Square has a store full of dry goods, groceries—in fact every thing found in a first class country store. You can buy as much, if not more, at his store for your money than any store in the County. Just call on him and see. He is always ready to give prices and show goods. Read adv. in this paper.

C. F. Jackson is soon to make his residence in Norway.

If you are repairing or building remember S. P. Maxim & Son furnish all kinds of "house finish" at short notice, also planning, matching, etc. See adv.

O. K. Plows, agents wanted. F. C. Merrill, South Paris, Me.

J. H. Stuart returned home Saturday having finished delivering the Sumerset Atlas. The firm of Conant & Co. of which Mr. Stuart is a member have atlased some ten of the counties of this state.

Any one in want of anything in the jewelry line call at Richards'

N. D. Bolster has returned from his visit to his brother's, Rev. W. N. Bolster, South Weymouth, Mass., and his friends and patrons are glad to see him again at his store, looking much improved from his vacation. Call at his store for a trial bag of Flourine Flour *free*. Mention this paper.

The Annual meeting of Oxford County Teachers is to be holden at So. Paris High School buildings Friday and Saturday, Nov. 16th and 17th, 1883, beginning at 10 o'clock, Friday. Hon. N. A. Luce, State Supt., will be present. The following subjects will be discussed:

FRIDAY.

1. Condition of School work—R. J. Everett, So. Paris.
2. Use of black board—H. W. Johnson, Bethel.
3. General Exercises—C. F. Whitman, Norway.

State Supt. Luce will occupy Friday evening—all invited.

SATURDAY.

4. Topical teaching—W. W. Mayo, Hebron.
5. Educational Influences—Dr. Horatio Woodbury and Rev. A. Wiswall, Norway.

Every teacher in Oxford County is requested and expected to be present.

PORTER.

Wednesday the 24th, we had quite a little snow-storm: there must have been an inch or two of it, had it not melted nearly as fast as it fell. Since then the weather has been dull and cloudy, but not much rain.

Frank Lewis who has been stopping at Springfield, Vt., for a month or two, returned home last week.

The brick house built by the late Maj. David Colcord and occupied by John Simpson, was burned to the ground Tuesday morning, the 23d of last month. The fire was discovered in the barn, it is not known how it originated. The buildings were in nice repair and the only brick house in town. They were well insured.

Mr. Abner McDonald spent several days last week with his son in Biddeford.

The heavy rain which continued all day the 29th ult. was very acceptable as many of the streams, also some of the wells in this vicinity were quite low.

A sad accident occurred in the north part of the town the 30th. Mr. Timothy Brooks was at work in the woods with one of his brothers, felling trees. Just as one they had been cutting was about to fall a gust of wind turned it in the direction Mr. Brooks had taken. It fell on him and crushed him to the ground. He lived about three hours, but died before medical aid could be procured. There did not seem to be any bones broken, his injuries were internal. He leaves one son to mourn his untimely death.

Francis W. Ridlon, esq. and Frank Brooks, youngest son of the late Marquis L. Brooks, left town the 6th inst. for Chippewa Falls, Wis. Mr. Ridlon is going West for his health. His wife and children will spend the winter at her father's in Fryeburg.

The school in district No. 8 began Nov. 5th, with Levi L. Cook for teacher. This is his first attempt at teaching and we wish him abundant success.

A. H. Mason is teaching the winter term in district No. 7. This is his 52d term. We think he really deserves a pension.

Paris Rogers is to move this week to Brownfield into the house formerly occupied by Orlando Blake.

Miss Eunice McDonald has gone to Boston to spend the winter with her sister.

We hope the North Waterford correspondent will tell his big potato story soon for we are aching to tell one to match it.

R. G. Heard of Porter Village is buying turkies for Thanksgiving. Last week he had a flock of 187, and was still buying. He evidently means business.

We are pleased to learn the ADVERTISER is to be enlarged.

And surely when the "Hub" resumes his pen,
Porter with her "lyre" will be ready then;
She will tell her wonderful tales in rhyme
As well, and as often, as she has time.

OTISFIELD.

The farmers of Casco, Otisfield and vicinity are somewhat stirred up in consequence of an irregularity being discovered in the weight of the corn sold to the Packing Company that operated at Casco Village this present season. It seems one of the bearings or pivots on which the platform of the scales rested by some accident became broken leaving one corner resting on the side, this consequently made a great differance in the weight. One man informs us that on one side of the platform his weight told 213 pounds, on the other 147 and on another side 46 pounds Now these scales, in this condition, were used throughout the packing season. The farmers claim they are defrauded, which looks quite plausible; while the weigher acknowledges he was aware of the defect, but says it is all right as he was careful to balance the platform as he would a three leged table. But the worst seems to be, it is said there is no remedy now, as most of the victims have settled and given their receipts. Be this as it may we think such a loose way of doing business deserves the severest censure, and should be looked after. If this is lawful (which we doubt) we are sure it is neither justice nor equity.

MARK TAPLEY.

In dist. No. 9 the following scholars were not absent one half day or tardy during a term of ten weeks:—Lilla Meserve, Willie Meserve, Aldora Winship, Etta Winship, Minnie Winship, Hattie Winship, and Inie Scribner. Chester Jordan was absent one day, Willie Knight two days and Dallas Lunt three days. The last three were not tardy during the term. The scholars in this dist. have my sincere thanks for the kindness which they have manifested toward me during the term, and also for the nice present which they made me at its close. HATTIE A. SAWYER, teacher.

Miss Clara Caswell is progressing finely with her school on the Gore which has been in session two weeks.

Rev. W. J. Twort will preach at the Gore school house Sunday, Nov. 11th, at 3 p. m.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

The Methodist meeting-house at So. Harrison was burned on Tuesday night, Oct. 30th; the work of an incendiary.

Mrs. R. G. Scribner, of Spurr's Corner, in Otisfield, is spending a short time at her home. She has been absent several months.

Cyrus W. Stone of Spurr's Corner, lost a valuable horse a short time since, It was sick about 24 hours.

Mr. Enoch Spurr died in Otisfield, on Saturday, Oct. 3d, aged 81 years. "Uncle Enoch," as he was familiarly called, was one of the oldest men in town. He has been feeble several years, but had been able to go out until within a few weeks of his decease. He was afflicted with rheumatism, heart disease and other troubles. Mr. Spurr had been a member of the Congregational Church for many years, and was a devoted christian.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

The school-house in Dunham district has been thoroughly repaired the past season and is now an ornament to the district. Much credit is due Messrs. Hammond, Robbins and Beck for their energy in pushing the affair as building committee. Miss Harden of Sumner is teaching, term 15 weeks.

R. Robbins has purchased the E. M. Benson mill, thoroughly repaired the same, added an iron wheel and will be prepared to saw shingles in the spring. He contemplates putting in a board circular saw another season.

H. C. Bacon, the veteran teacher, has been engaged to teach the school in the Curtis dist. He is a good teacher.

HUBB.

GREENWOOD.

Chopping wood, clearing land of bushes, plowing, picking stones and killing hogs is the order of the day in this vicinity.

There was quite an exciting race in this neighborhood week before last. It seems Johnson Martin had bought a pig, brought him home and put him into a pen, and little piggy soon ran out through a knot hole, and Johnson discovering piggy at large put for piggy and piggy put for the pond and Johnson after the pig. The edge of the pond was frozen a little and the pig started for the middle of the pond and Johnson into the pond after him. Then it wes root hog or die. Finally Johnson caught him in about four fathoms of water, say about up to Johnson's waist.

Our city school closed last week with high honors for the teacher, Ella Moulton of Norway. We think in this district she is a splendid teacher. Bertha Emmons, Linnie Yates and Hannah L. Judkins, little girls about eight years of age, have not been absent a single day, two of them living a mile from school. Term 8 weeks.

JOHN TOPSHAM.

MECHANIC FALLS.

Three persons were admitted members of the Congregational Church and two children were sprinkled by the pastor, Rev. Mr. White. Quite an interest in religious matters is apparent at West Minot. Extra meetings are being held and conversions are reported.

Mr. J. W. Penney having bought the lot near the Buckfield switch of D. S. Perkins, has proceeded to tear down the old building and has the foundation in for a new machine shop to be erected soon. This time the building will be near the street and close to J. C. Walker's line.

D. B. Perry is moving into his new store in the square. Three full days with team and four men had not on Saturday moved more than one half of his immense stock.

The churches begin to show that our population is increasing in numbers, goodly congregations in all three churches last Sunday.

Carpenters are in good demand and work plenty.

E. F. Edgecomb has moved his manufacturing business from the building opposite Tinkham block to the building that was occupied by the late J. F. Briggs.

Leslie Gammon started Tuesday for California, where he hopes to regain his health.

Mr. Stanley failed to get a title to the land bargained for of Mrs. Oren Dwinal, and it is possible may not rebuild in this vicinity.

Mr. Orren Downs is building a new stable.

An addition is being put on the Union Mill running out to the stone dam.

Mr. I. D. Curtis has placed more modern doors to his residence on Main St.

Brick sidewalk has been laid in front of L. A. Moulton's, W. W. Merrill's and A. S. Tinkham's stores the past week.

Mr. Seth Archibald has been putting in a stock of groceries, and rumor has it that the firm is to be composed of himself and Mr. Edwin Cobb, his son-in-law.

LOVELL.

Mrs. G. W. Milliken and daughter and Mrs. Sarah Milliken have just returned from Harrison, after spending a few days with their friends.

Miss Nettie Andrews has just finished her school in the Slab City district.

ELGEVA.

Does your old pump trouble you? If so, you better attend to it before cold weather sets in. Perhaps you will find it better to replace it with one of the Celebrated Hooper Double Acting Force Pumps. This is the best pump made and the agent warrants it to be as represented. He says he will put this pump in on trial for ten days and if it does not prove satisfactory take it out free of charge. This certainly is a fair proposition. If you are interested, send for price-list, circulars and further information to Sewell Austin, Norway, Me., who is agent for the Hooper Pump, for Oxford County.

BIRTHS.

At Bolsters Mills, Oct. 30, to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lowell, a daughter.

At Raymond, Oct. 30, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hall, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Hanover, Nov. 1, by Rev. A. H. Witham, Mr. Marshall J. Swain and Miss Almie A. Saunders, both of Hanover.

DEATHS.

In Otisfield, Oct. 30, Mr. Enoch Spurr, aged 81 years.

At Fryeburg, Nov. 1, Cyrus Chadbourne, aged 31 years.

At So. Woodstock, Oct. 28, Flavel Dunham, aged about 60 years.

At Paris, Nov. 3, Mrs. Olive Besse, wife of J. C. Holt, aged 74 years.

At Buckfield, Nov. 1, Mrs. Sarah B., wife of Gilbert Barrett, aged 60 years.

At Waterford, Oct. 23, Alexander Mills, aged 82 years.

At West Fryeburg, Nov. 1, Franklin Freeman Hutchins, aged 48 years.

At Brownfield, Oct. 29, Lorenzo Stone, aged 40 years.

At Brownfield, Oct. 31, James B. Durgin, aged 74 years.

FREE TO ANY LADY

Who will send her address, one of the most beautiful *CABINETS of a Child*, ever taken; a picture showing my 26 different kinds of Scenery, and a paper, explaining how to dress, arrange the hair, &c., to produce the best effects. J. K. CHASE Oxford, Me.

Good News to All!!

FOUND AT LAST.

Oh, My! Where! What is it?

WHY, ONLY THIS;

That the best place to buy Store Goods of all kinds, is at

H. N. BOLSTER'S,

Market Square, - - - South Paris, Me.,

Who has a full line of all kinds of goods usually kept in a country store; and everything will be sold at *Bottom Prices* We don't "*blow*" on the low price of a few "*special articles*," but we will say that we believe we *can* and *will* sell as many goods for

—$10.00,—

as any dealer in Oxford county, and if you don't believe it, bringalong $10 and come in and "tempt us," and see what we will do. We have a full line of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Glass and Grockery Ware!

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Notions, Etc.

Also FLOUR, Salt, Lime, Cement & Hair.

We keep a good line of WOOLENS, and will manufacture the same into Gents' Suits, *allow prices*, and on short notice.

☞Please to call and see us *soon*, and bring along the cash, and swap it for needed supplies, and see if you don't get a *big value* for it *every time*, at H. N. BOLSTER'S, Market Square, South Paris.

NORWAY + HALL,

Tuesday, Nov. 13, '83.

BISHOP'S

Original Georgia Minstrels!

☞This is the same Company that so pleased the multitude last spring in this hall.

VAST ETIOPIAN COLLECTION!

Every Artist a genuine Black!

Tickets 50 and 35 Cents.

For sale at S. L. CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

ROLLER SKATING

—AT—

Norway Hall,

Monday and Thursday Evenings

OF EACH WEEK.

Music: Norway Band!

Admission to floor, 25 cents. Skates for the evening, 10 cents. Spectators admitted to the Gallery, 10 cts. Session from 7:45 to 10:15 p. m.

SHOULD YOU NEED ANYTHING

—IN—

DRUGS!

Medicines,

Chemicals,

School, Miscellaneous, Blank,

—AND—

Account Books,

Newspapers and Periodicals,

Wall Papers!

Curtains & Fixtures,

Standard Perfume, Fancy and Toilet

GOODS:

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Painters' and Artists' Supplies.

—CALL AT—

NOYES'

Drug Store.

GOLDEN STAR POLISH! Best for Silver Ware and Gold.

DIAMOND DYES! - - In All Colors.

Largest Stock of WALL PAPERS ever shown in Oxford County, for the

FALL TRADE!

1884 ALMANACS! 1884

And HARPERS' PATTERN SHEETS.

Prescription Work receives skilled and careful attention.

NOYES' DRUG STORE,

Norway, Me.

Try One!

DON'T FAIL to try a 10 cent box of CREAM TOILET SOAP. Sold at Noyes' Drug Store, Norway, Me.

USE NOYES' UNIVERSAL HAIR PROMOTER.

NEW + FALL GOODS!

THE LARGEST STOCK

Ever Shown in Oxford County, at

Whitcomb AND Locke's.

Black Dress Goods,

Ottomans,

Serges,

Foules,

Armures,

SATIN MERVELEOUX,

CASHMERES, Etc.,

AT PRICES

From 50c to $1.50 per Yard.

Special Bargains in Black Silks.

BELLON SILK, worth	$1.62,	for $1.35
" " "	1.75,	for 1.50
" " "	2.25,	for 1.87½

The Bellon Silks are not surpassed by any silk made.

Colored Dress Goods

IN NEW

FALL SHADES,

CHEAP AT

WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Plushes, Velvets & Velveteens,

At WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S.

SHAWLS,

Cloaks & Cloakings,

At WHITCOMBS & LOCKE'S.

Bustles, Hoop Skirts, Gloves,

Hosiery, Laces, & Dress Buttons,

At WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S.

Ladies & Gents' Under Wear, Remnants of Bleached and Brown Cottons, Silesia, Cambric and Cotton Flannel,

At WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S.

DRESS FLANNELS, SHIRTING FLANNELS, and Woolens, at

WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Boots and Shoes,

At WHITCOMB & LOCKE'S.

☞If you want good Goods at low prices, call on

WHITCOMB & LOCKE, Norway,

And you will be suited.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months. If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year, you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine, and sane wit, long enough to reach from Printing House square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But THE SUN is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times. If every buyer of a copy of THE SUN during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883, has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day. It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the circulation of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

THE SUN is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts, no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know THE SUN, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not know THE SUN, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

Terms to Mail Subscribers.

The several editions of THE SUN are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural Department of unequalled value; special market reports, and literary, scientific, and domestic intelligence make THE WEEKLY SUN the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free. Address I. W. ENGLAND, Pub'r. THE SUN, N. Y. City.

6w46

B. F. HIBBARD,

PIANO Tuner & TEACHER of VIOLIN.

ORDERS LEFT AT

H. COLE'S JEWELRY STORE.

NORWAY, ME., Nov. 8, 1883.

Boots & Shoes

For the Million!

LOOK AT PRICES.

Ladies' Kid Button boots,

From $1.25 to $6.00.

Misses Kid and Grain Button Boots,

Children's Spring Heels, sizes ranging from 5 to 10½.

Children's Boots

of all kinds and descriptions.

Women's Beaver Boots,

Fro $1.15 to $1.25.

Women's Felt Boots and Slippers, from 95c to $1.25.

A full line of MEN'S and BOYS' BOOTS, at market prices.

Rubber Goods

of all kinds! the best in the market.

Men's High Cut Rubber Overs, for Wool Boots.

Boots & Shoes Made & Repaired!

Call and see the Day Sewed Boots, at

JACKSON CLARK'S,

Norway Block, NORWAY, ME.

Parkman, Me., July 7th, 1883.

FRIEND CROCKETT:

Your YELLOW DOCK BITTERS have done me more good than any thing else I have tried, and I have taken lots of medicine.

Enclosed please find two dollars ($2.00) for which please send me by return express the amount in your YELLOW DOCK BITTERS, and oblige,

Yours Truly,

A. E. BRIGGS,

Parkman, Me., Piscataquis Co.

To S. L. Crockett, Registered Apothecary, Norway, Me.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the Third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883.

MARY B. LUNT, Administratrix on the estate of DEAN LUNT, late of Peru, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said county, on the 3d Tuesday in November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883.

LAURA J. REED, Administratrix on the estate of Henry C. Reed, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance.

ORDERED, That said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed, at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of November next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true coppy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD ss—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883.

On the petition of DORA B. GREENE, Guardian of Edward L. Greene and Alice B. Greene, minor heirs of George F. Greene, late of Paris in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey the homestead farm of the late Jacob H. Greene situated in North Waterford, being subject to widow's right of dower to Merrill Charles of Waterford, at an advantageous offer of eight hundred dollars.

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of her petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD ss—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883.

On the petition of W. B. BRYANT et als., heirs at law of Ansel B. Davis, late of Dixfield in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate belonging to said estate and described in their petition on file in the Probate Office, at an advantageous offer of seven hundred dollars, to issue to Luther H. Ludden, administrator of said estate, the proceeds after paying expenses to be divided among said heirs according to their respective rights therein.

ORDERED, That the said petitioners give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of their petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. R. A. FRYE, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

GEO. W. WHITTEMORE, late of Dixfield, in said county deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to JOHN M. LUDDEN.

October 16, 1883.

OXFORD SS.—Paris, Oct. 22, A. D. 1883.

This is to give notice, that on the 22d day of October A. D. 1883, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of John W. Prebble, of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 16th day of October, A. D., 1883, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor to prove their debts and to choose one or more assignees of his estate will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at the Probate Court Room in Paris, in said County of Oxford, on Wednesday, the 21st day of November A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. ALVAN B. GODWIN *Deputy Sheriff* as messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.—October 22d, A. D. 1883.

This is to give notice, that on the twenty-second day of Oct. A. D. 1883, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Alonzo J. Nevers, of Norway, in said county, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the first day of October, A. D. 1883, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at the Probate court room, in Paris, in said county of Oxford, on the 21st day of November, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. JONATHAN BLAKE, *Deputy Sheriff* as messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.—Paris, November 8th, A. D. 1883.

This is to give notice that on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1883, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Hiram Hodsdon fo Bethel, in said county, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1883, to which last named date interest on the claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be held at Probate Court Room in Paris, in said County, on Wednesday the 21st day of November, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. ALVAH B. GODWIN, *Dep'y Sheriff*, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford.

1831. THE CULTIVATOR AND Country Gentleman. 1884.

THE BEST OF THE

AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES!

The Country Gentleman is the *Leading Journal* of American Agriculture. In amount and practical value of contents, in extent and ability of Correspondence, in quality of paper and style of publication, it occupies the First Rank. It is believed to have no superior in either of the three chief divisions of

Farm Crops and Processes,
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while it also includes all minor departments of rural interests, such as the Poultry Yard, Entomology, Bee-Keeping, Green House and Grapery, Veterinary Replies, Farm Questions and Answers, Fireside Reading, Domestic Economy, and a summary of the News of the Week. Its Market Report are unusually complete, and much attention is paid to the Prospects of the Crops, as throwing light upon one of the most important of all questions—*When to Buy and When to Sell*. It is liberally Illustrated, and is intended to supply, in a continually increasing degree, and in the best sense of the term,

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Although the Country Gentleman has been greatly Enlarged by increasing its size from 16 to 20 pages weekly, the terms continue as heretofore, when paid strictly in advance:—One Copy, one year, **$2.50**; Four Copies, **$10**, and an additional copy for the year free to the sender of the Club; Ten Copies, **$20**, and an additional copy for the year free to the sender of the Club.

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The PLACE to find the

BEST ASSORTMENT

Of Canned Goods, Fancy Groceries, Fruit, Confectionary, Fresh Oysters, Smoked & Salt fish, Pickles, Jellies, Preserves, etc., etc., is at the

Fitz Store!

Oysters and Clams Served to Order.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In CIGARS and TOBACO to reduce —my stock.—

Motto: Good Goods at

LOW PRICES for the CASH.

☞Parties having Oyster Cans belonging to the Fitz Store, would oblige me by returning them at once.

CHARLES H. NOBLE,

Norway, Me.

G. W. HOBBS,

DEALER IN

Crockery, Glass, Tin, Fancy Goods,

AND YANKEE NOTIONS,

Lamps and Lamp Goods of Every Description!

NORWAY, ME.

We are not selling at cost, but have just received direct from the factory, a large lot of LAMPS and LAMP GOODS, which we shall offer until sold, at lower prices than ever.

We have 12 New Styles Table Lamps with Opal Dome Shade, complete, for 92c each.

12 New Styles Table Lamps with Opal Dome Shade, complete for $1.00 each.

Also, a variety of styles TABLE LAMPS from $1.25 to $5.00 each.

HANGING LAMPS.

No. 466, LIBRARY LAMP, French Verde, 14 inch Shade, $3.00.
No. 466, LIBRARY LAMP, Ebony & Gold, 14 inch Shade, 3.50.
No. 466, LIBRARY LAMP, Extra Gilt, 14 inch Shade, 3.70
No. 77, BRASS LIBRARY LAMP, 14 inch Shade, 3.95.
CLIMAX BRASS LIBRARY LAMP, 14 inch Shade, 5.00.
No. 99, BRASS LIBRARY LAMP, 14 inch Shade, 5.00.
No. 38, BRASS LIBRARY LAMP, 14 inch Shade, 8.00.

ALSO,

One Case 7 inch Opal shades, at 10 Cents each.

HOBB'S VARIETY STORE, Norway.

O. K.

P:L:O:W:S!

THE BEST IN THE MARKET!!

Wins 1st Premium in Single and Double Team Plowing Matches at State Fair, 1882.

Warranted to scour in any soil and to give perfect satisfaction. Agents Wanted.

Manufactured by

F. C. MERRILL,

South Paris, Me.

GET YOUR

FAMILY SUPPLIES

—AT—

F. H. NOYES'

Grocery Store!!

MY MOTTO IS THE

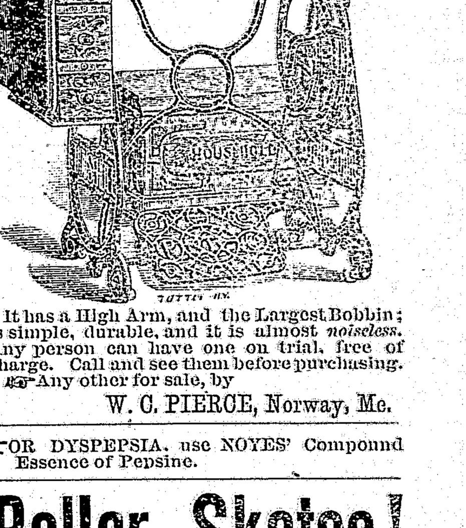
Best Goods at Lowest Prices for CASH.

☞All persons having accounts of more than 30 days standing, will confer a favor by settling the same before October 1st.

F. H. NOYES, Norway, Me.

THE EASY RUNNING

"Household" Sewing Machine!



It has a High Arm, and the Largest Bobbin; is simple, durable, and it is almost *noiseless*. Any person can have one on trial, free of charge. Call and see them before purchasing.

☞Any other for sale, by

W. C. PIERCE, Norway, Me.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, use NOYES' Compound Essence of Pepsine.

Roller Skates!

Vineyard "A" Winslow's, $3.50.

Barney & Berry's Adjustable Pol'd & Nick., 6.25

Box Wood Rolls,

Rubber Springs, Axles,

Toe Straps, Heel Straps,

Washers, Colters, Buckle Pivets,

Patent Buckles, Etc.

SKATES & REPAIRS, Constantly on hand, at *Lowest Prices.*

MASON BROTHERS,

Norway Block, - - - - - NORWAY, ME.

ALL GOODS Warranted AS *Represented*, OR Money REFUNDED! HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS in the State of Maine. Parties getting up CLUBS east of PORTLAND, will save expense on *Freight Etc.*, by sending their *orders to our Branch Store in* Lewiston.

WANTED! 1,000 LADIES to get up Tea Clubs. Send for CLUB BOOK AND PRICE LIST, to the GREAT CHINA T COMPANY Branch Store, 194 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

We give away MOSS ROSE T SETS! GOLD BAND T SETS! DECORATED *French China* T SETS! *Stone China* DINNER SETS. *Decorat'd Chamber Toilet Sets. Silver Pl. Ware.* WATCHES! *Diamond Rings* and hundreds of other useful articles offer'd as an inducement for you to work for us.

FOR JAUNDICE, BILIOUSNESS, Liver and Kidney troubles, Loss of Appetite, &c., &c., use NOYES' VEGETABLE BITTERS, the Great Blood Purifier.

IF YOU are troubled with Liver Complaint use NOYES' LIVER REGULATOR.

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PHOTOGRAPHS.

"What, you don't say you've taken my picture 'redy!" "Yes, it's all done." "Why, when did you do it?"

Burnham's is the only place where these Quick Sittings are made.

No trouble now with babies and nervous people.

Elegant new scenery for Cabinets. Great reduction to families.

☞Don't give your old pictures to drummers to be enlarged! Burnham does that, and warrants the work. Come early.

Address J. U. P. BURNHAM, Norway, Me.

4w42

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Whereas my wife Elizabeth Meader has left my bed and board without any justifiable cause, all persons are hereby cautioned against trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date. GEO. P. MEADER.

Stoneham, Me., Oct. 10th, 1883.

USE NOYES' VIOLET POWDER for the Nursery.

FOR Preserving the Teeth, Hardening the Gums & perfuming the breath, use Noyes' Tooth Powder.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The undersigned have this day, by mutual consent, dissolved the partnership, heretofore existing under the firm name of Knowles & Jackson. The business at Norway will be continued by C. F. Jackson.

D. S. KNOWLES,
C. F. JACKSON.

Nov. 2, 1883.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—A noted counterfeiter named Comer, alias Faulkner, and his wife were arrested and placed in jail at Evansville, Ind.

—Mary Churchill, the young girl who has been missing from her home in St. Louis, has been found at work in the laundry of an insane asylum near Indianapolis, Ind.

—A quarrel between a negro and a white man in Danville, Va., resulted in a riot, during which three negroes were killed and many wounded. Two white men were injured.

—A. B. Johnson, uncle of Lynch, the lawyer, who was shot at Batavia, N. Y., committed suicide in Utica. He was a prominent and worthy man.

—The National Women's Christian Temperance Union tabled a resolution favoring woman suffrage.

—The United States mail agent, Eister, drowned recently at Erie, Pa., with three others, during a squall, had $36,000 insurance on his life.

—Bushyhead, the recently elected Chief of the Cherokee Nation was formally inaugurated at Talequah, Ind. T., on Monday, and both houses of the National Council organized.

—A farmer living near Erie, Pa., secretly placed $10,000 in his parlor stove that it might be out of the reach of possible burglars. His wife innocently lighted a fire in the stove and destroyed the money.

—It is now thought that the wheat surplus in Oregon and Washington Territory will be 100,000 tons less than was estimated.

—At Philadelphia a street fight about politics occurred, during which knives were drawn and four or five men injured.

—A new life saving station is to be established at Newport, R. I.

—The Grand Jury at St. Louis, Mo., has indicted a large number of persons, including State and municipal officials, politicians, legislators and journalists for various offences.

—Fourteen persons were taken safely from two wrecks by the life saving crew near Cleveland, Ohio.

—A riot was inaugurated by railroad laborers near Reading, Pa., but was quelled by a sheriff and posse, which captured and lodged in jail twenty-one of the rioters.

—A Coroner's jury at Camden, N. J., found that a body floating in the Delaware was that of a missing lawyer. Subsequently the actual body of said lawyer was fished up.

—The creditors of the insolvent leather firm of F. Shaw & Co. met in Boston. The report of the investigating committee shows a reduction in the value of the assets from $5,262,000 to $2,664,000. The Shaws offered to settle in full by paying thirty-three cents on the dollar, cash.

—An insane man clubbed a boy to death in Chicago.

—Two children were suffocated during a fire in a dwelling at Middletown, Ohio.

—During a fire at Garfield, Col., the explosion of 600 pounds of giant powder caused great damage. Several people are rendered homeless by the disaster.

—A tramp was burned to death in a barn at Nicetown, Pa.

—The steamer City of Toronto was destroyed by fire at Dalhousie, Ont.

—In his annual report, the Third Auditor of the Treasury, deprecates the present practice of disbursing public funds by non-bonded officers.

—Special advices from St. Johns, N. F., report the loss of the barkentine Jane Hunter, together with eight of these on board.

—Three hundred houses, covering half a square mile; a large cotton warehouse, containing 3,600 bales, together with other property are in ruins in Savannah, Ga. Fully fifteen hundred people, mostly colored, are homeless, and must sleep as best they can around wood fires which they have built on the ground around the scanty effects which they have saved from the flames. A number of lives were lost.

—In Arkansas a circus show was fired into from the outside by unknown parties and an actor was killed.

—The correspondence of General Sherman with the Secretary of War incident to his retirement is made public.

—General Sheridan assumed command of the army on Thursday without pomp or circumstance.

—Secretary Folger appointed Mifflin Emlen Bell, of Des Moines, Iowa, Supervising Architect.

—Two colored men and the keeper of a morgue in Richmond, Va., have been arrested for stealing corpses.

—The Marquis of Lorne expresses fear for a civil war in Canada in the future.

—Choke damp in a tannery well in Allegheny City, Pa., caused the death of three men—two in heroic efforts to save the first.

—Governor Cleveland has commuted the life sentence of William Bvorne, convicted in Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., for murder in the second degree, in June, 1874, to imprisonment for 16 years.

—Two Long Island constables were soundly thrashed by a woman. They think that their assailant was a prize fighter in disguise.

—Secretary Teller has informed the Secretary of the Navy that he will be glad to adopt the 75 meridian time as the local time of Washington. It is about eight minutes and eight seconds faster than the present time.

—The surplus revenue of the Post-office Department for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1883, was $2,691,992.

—Governor Cleveland, of New York, has issued a proclamation appointing Thursday November 29th, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

—A frightful explosion occurred at Brook's tunnel, Pa., on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. Twelve hundred pounds of dynamite exploded, killing five men—the crew of a freight train side-tracked a short distance from the scene. The men were walking along the track near where the dynamite was stored.

—Cyclones in Indiana, Kentucky and Louisiana are reported, causing great injury to property and some loss of life.

—For some time past there has been considerable trouble regarding the relations between white and colored citizens in Milam county, Texas. Riots have occurred and troops have been called out. Five hundred negroes are under arms.

—During a collision of coal trains at Oil City, Pa., one empty car was hurled bodily into the second story of a house adjoining the track.

—A terrible explosion of fire damp is reported from a coal mine near Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Two men were killed and several injured.

—Imports of iron and steel from Great Britain during nine months of 1883 were 540,079 tons, against 950,905 for the corresponding period in 1882.

—A tug-boat while racing in Mobile harbor exploded her boiler, killing four of her crew.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

—It is estimated by the Commissioner of Pensions that $40,000,000 will be required for the payment of pensions during the next fiscal year.

—Secretary Folger said that a careful estimate showed that the surplus or reserve fund of the Treasury on December 1 would not exceed that for November, which was $137,000,000.

—Governor Ordway, of Dakota, in his report to the Secretary of the Interior, charges that the "constitutional convention," held at Sioux Falls had for its object the overthrow of the federal authority in the Territory.

—The President has presented a handsome gold medal to John Killgallon, master of the British bark Eurydice, in recognition of his humanity in rescuing two American seamen of the schooner Wildfire, adrift at sea July 8, 1883. He has also presented a similar medal to Lorenzo Bonsignor, master of the Italian bark Stella B, for his humane services in picking up four seamen of the American ship Matchless, adrift at sea July 17, 1883.

—The surplus revenue in the Treasury over the minimum of the reserve is nearly $25,000,000, which will authorize the Secretary in a short time to make another call of three per cents.

—The French-American Claims Commission have decided adversely the claims of the French residents of Donaldsonville, La., whose property was destroyed by Admiral Farragut and the troops under General Butler. The claims amount to $150,000, and the French member of the commission will file his dissent against the position taken by the American and third Commissioner.

—The Comptroller of the Currency completed an abstract of his report showing the resources and liabilities of the national banks on the 2d of October. The number of banks reporting was 2,501, an increase of 230 since October 3, 1882. The capital stock was $509,000,000, an increase of $26,000,000 during the last year. The increase in surplus is $11,000,000, while the bank circulation on October 3, 1882, of the going banks was $314,721,215, and on October 2, 1883, it was $314,931,575, an increase of only $210,360.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—There is great excitement in Spain over the new plans of Cuban revolutionists on the freedom of the Island.

—Disturbances prevail in Ireland. Serious rioting has occurred in Londonderry and a bailiff has been shot in Galway.

—It is stated that the Governor of Yunan has received orders to cross the Tonquin frontier with 14,000 men.

—Heavy failures in the cotton trade are reported from Liverpool.

—It is reported that the First Secretary of the Chinese Legation in Paris has stated that war between China and France is now certain.

—A mail train on the railroad from Paris to Brest came into collision with a locomotive recently and was badly wrecked. Nineteen persons were injured, one of whom has died.

—The Russian military fired into and dispersed a socialist meeting at Kobgliaka. Ten peasants were wounded.

—The German Bureau of Statistics states that the imports of grain into Germany from the beginning of January to the end of September showed a decrease as compared with the same period in 1882, while the exports showed a marked increase, especially of wheat and oats, the quantity of both these cereals being nearly doubled.

—Serious Orange riots took place at Londonderry, and it was necessary to call out troops to quell the trouble.

—Great activity prevails in the arsenals at Toulon, France. French transports have been ordered to be put in readiness for use. In case of a war with China the Fifteenth Army corps will probably be selected for service.

—Staten Island celebrated, on Thursday, with a procession, speeches and fireworks, the two hundredth anniversary of the establishment of Richmond county.

—St. Louis, under the high license law, obtains an increase of $138,697 in revenue from that source alone.

—Four hundred and sixty employes in the Northern Pacific Railroad shops have been discharged.

—The postoffice at Haverhill, Mass., was entered by burglars on Wednesday night who blew open the safe and stole therefrom $500 in money and $7,000 in stamps. They also stole a horse and buggy in Bradford, Mass.

—Hicks Pacha, after two battles, entered El Obeid, which place, he found, had been abandoned by the forces of El Mahdi, the False Prophet. Many of El Mahdi's men were killed in the two battles and his forces have been broken up. His fate is unknown. Communications between Khartoum and the Egyptian army have been completely cut off.

—The excitement over the explosions on the underground railway line in London is very great. A large number of policemen, are on duty at the various railway stations and guarding the line, and all public buildings are closely guarded. By the explosions at least thirty persons were badly injured.

—A letter from Saigon to the *France* states that unheard-of cruelties were committed near Hue on the occasion of its capture by the French sailors. Admiral Courbet directed, in an official order, that there should be no quarter given to men, women or children. Three hundred Annamites, who had taken refuge in the mouth of the Bay of Thuan, were killed; all of them being shot. One hundred and fifty more, who were drifting in a junk, without arms or oars, were also massacred.

—The river Salembria, in Thessaly, Greece, has overflowed its banks, causing widespread devastation. One hundred houses have been destroyed and several lives have been lost. Larissa and the villages in its vicinity are surrounded by water. Communication with the flooded district is much delayed, the railways having been greatly damaged.

—The earthquakes in Asia Minor, which were renewed on Sunday with great violence, still continue and are increasing and spreading. The walls of Smyrna, standing since the crusades, are now all gone and there is but one mosque left. There are no inhabitants and but few buildings left there. The loss of life is very large.

The Value of Advertising.

Newspaper advertising offers such facilities for addressing all classes, from which customers would be likely to be attracted, that it is now recognized by business men having faith in their own ware as the best of all possible salesmen —one who never sleeps and is never weary—who goes early and late—who accosts the merchant in his shop, the lawyer in his office, the student in his study, the cultivated woman at the fireside—can be in a thousand places at once, and speak to a million people by saying to each one the right thing in the best manner.

A LITTLE COAL MINE.—Dick Luke is the owner of a whole coal mine in Michigan, and yet he is not much of a capitalist, for it is a very small property. He personally works the only tunnel, into which he crawls in the morning, to get out an average of a ton of coal before night.

A VERMONT paper is responsible for the story that an old lady recently confessed that she didn't keep a dairy, although her folks had two cows and churned up what the pigs wouldn't drink. If the product of that churning is any worse than the poorest kind of oleomargarine, heaven help the people who ate it.—*The Dairy.*

"DRINKIN' whisky is like makin' money," says Uncle Mose. "De more yer's got der more yer thinks yer ken stan'."

WRITTEN IN BLOOD.

Netchaieff's Letter to the Czar—How a Prisoner Valued a Glimpse of the Sky.

A St. Petersburg dispatch of Oct. 22, says that the new Nihilist journal, the *Messenger of the Will of the People,* contains a letter from the Nihilist prisoner Netchaieff to the Czar. The original letter was written in blood. It says:

"SIR: On taking charge of the fortress, the new Commandant Ganetsky addressed his subordinate officers in the ravelin on the event of March 13. The character of the speech, and also the fact that it was made in the hall not far from my cell, showed to me that it was intended for my ears. And, indeed, I heard every word of it. But this intimidation did not reach its aim. The indirect threatening of Gen. Ganetsky did not frighten me. It showed me that, under the influence of the late events, even the highest representatives of the Administration have lost their heads and feeling of personal dignity. I would not mind the trick of His Excellency if, for no fault of mine, he did not aggravate my lot, which has already exhausted my endurance.

"The Alexis ravelin is a secret prison. No supervision is allowed there. The late Commandant Baron Meidel, used to restrain to a certain degree, the thievish Warden Philimonoff. While fulfilling his hard duty, he did not torture the prisoners to gratify his personal cruelty. But after that speech of Ganetsky, the thief Philimonoff took from us the last crust of bread, saying impudently that such was the order of the Commandant. In order to get in favor with the new Commandant, the officers of the ravelin have tried their utmost to oppress political prisoners in all possible ways. For months they have kept me in my cell, without permitting me to see daylight. Ganetsky ordered that even the warming-holes in my cell should be closed, on the pretence that I might there get soot and make ink of it. The upper pane of my window was clean, and through it I could see a part of the sky. It is necessary to experience the horrors of a long solitary confinement in order to understand what relief a prisoner gets from the sight of passing clouds and shining stars. Ganetsky closed that pane. The two Commandants, six of the chiefs of gendarmes, and even the chief of the Supreme Commission, Gen. Melikoff, while visiting me, saw the clean pane and did not think the State was in danger on account of it. [Here the letter was illegible.]

"Ten years already I have suffered here. The further aggravation of my lot cannot proceed from any political consideration, but only from the cruelty of the man to whom you have entrusted the fortress. General Mezentseff was my personal enemy. For two years he kept me in heavy chains, and yet he did not shut me up out of sight of the sky. I had another enemy, General Potapoff. He insulted me in words, and I slapped his face. Of course he hated me, yet he did not take revenge. He knew that to take revenge upon a man who is bound arms and legs would be an action fit only for a wild beast, and General Potapoff was a man anyhow. Genetsky enjoys the sight of suffering prisoners. Perhaps he expects to bring me into a state of despair in order to see tears and the passion of helpless madness, and to listen to insane shouts of rage from me like those I hear from a neighboring cell, where a comrade at the end of a long confinement has become a lunatic. Oh, no. I will not treat Ganetsky to such a pleasure. I hope he will preserve even a hundreth part of the calm and self-control I possess when he shall be carried to a scaffold.

"In 1875 the Government requested me to express my views on the state of affairs in Russia. In my memorial sent to your late father I explained that the time of absolute power was gone, that the unlimited monarchy was undermined, and that a liberal Constitution might yet save Russia from the horrors of revolution. I insisted upon the need of liberal institutions which, and which only, could stop the series of daring attempts. I said then that in a few years even a Constitution would be too late. Subsequent events have justified my views. The reaction which set in after the catastrophe of March 13 was a matter of course. It was in the nature of things. But, being carried too far, even the reaction will bring about quite unexpected results. I do not expect any relief from the new administration. I shall not be surprised if my lot becomes still harder on account of the present letter. Louis XVI. realized the horrors to which the prisoners of the Bastile were subjected only when he became himself a political prisoner.

"SERGE NETCHAIEFF.

"I write this with my nail in my blood. S. N."

In December, 1882, Netchaieff was tortured by the Warden, and soon after was found dead.

THE MOTHER'S HOME LIFE.

Her Duties and Her Rights as Outlined by Rev. Dr. Pullman.

The Rev. Dr. James M. Pullman, of New York city, preached a sermon in the Church of our Saviour on "The Mother's Part in the Home Life." What, he asked, are a woman's duties as wife and mother, and in society? As a wife she should, first of all, have affection. From mercenary matches no good could come. Marriages of convenience were destructive of home life. Her husband should be the first in whom the wife should confide. Only after the wife has been repulsed by her husband should she confide in any one else. Chastity was also necessary for a wife to possess. The married flirt was an abomination. Veracity was another requisite. Untruthfulness was often the wedge which gradually destroyed the home life.

There was a fourth requisite, obedience. Where conscience and filial duty were in question the wife should acknowledge no power but her own. These two things aside, who was to give in to the other, man or wife? Well, the best hearted and wisest would do so. In matters concerning the home or training of children the wife was best skilled. In other things the husband was given the superiority, or perhaps it would be better to say the priority. To keep up her power woman should not, after marriage, lose all taste in dress or abandon the practice of her many little accomplishments, which before marriage attracted the attention and pleased the fancy of her husband. Moreover, she should practice frankness; not the frankness of some women, who say right out everything that is in their head and more beside, but the frankness which leads the wife when her husband has done something to wound her to go to him and in a kind, gentle way tell him of it. Better that than to let the injury rankle in her breast and grow by nursing to such proportions as to be beyond all righting.

One of the most beautiful sights was that of a young man, who, as he grew stronger and stouter, became more and more the protector of his mother. There was a tendency among American mothers to limit the number of their offspring, and to turn them over to the care of servants or hirelings. This had the effect of making the husband more selfish. On woman in the social part of her home life, the preacher said, there was not time to dwell at any length. He would only say that she should throw open the doors of her home and invite her friends to share with her the beauties and delights of her life.

POSTAL.—The estimated postal revenue for the next fiscal year is $47,104,078, and the expenditure $50,062,189, leaving a deficiency of $2,958,111.

Care of Animals.

Prof. Brown, of the Ontario Agricultural College, gives the following sound advice in regard to the care of animals, in an excellent essay printed in the *Country Gentleman.* He says:

"It is more dangerous to stand an animal in a draught than it is to subject it to extreme cold, and I feel assured that the cause of the somewhat prevalent animal consumption, or tuberculosis, is due largely to sudden variations of temperature in winter, brought about mainly by the over-anxiety of many men in regard to the comfort, so-called, of their animals, who believe in having the thermometer at 70 degrees inside when it stands at 10 degrees outside. I think it is a clear mistake, under any circumstances, to shut the door on sheep—ewes just lambed, excepted—and no science can convince me that an average temperature of 65 degrees is better than one of 50 degrees in winter. A damp, cold temperature causes animals to consume more food without corresponding results in growth, because very much of it is used as fuel to keep up warmth; so, not only ventilation, but drainage and proper light, are necessary toward the best results. Whether the cattle should be tied or have a loose box cannot for a moment be doubted when economical handling of a large number is so important. Health in its fullest sense may not be always a part of stall management, but in the case of beef management the kind of health implied by strength of muscle is not a matter of much account. No doubt the growing animal intended for beef requires a little exercise daily, to promote strength, but when ripening, the same animal only needs to be able to walk to market."

In regard to preparing food he asks:

"How do prepare your animal's food? "Do you cut or steam, or feed rough—that is, uncut fodder or roots?

"With reference to these three forms of presenting food to cattle and sheep, I think there is little dispute about the following:

"First—That uncut dry or other fodder, and roots unbroken, are most healthy, though less economical.

"Second—That cut fodder and pulped roots, mixed a-heap, and allowed to ferment slightly so as to draw out sugary properties, are much more economical than any other form, and well adapted to both milking and beefing.

"Third—That the boiling or steaming of food for animals that chew the cud is the most unnatural, the least healthy, and does not give corresponding results in accordance with expense, unless upon the large scale.

"The plan of preserving corn or other material as green fodder for winter, by ensilaging, carries common sense with it at any rate, whatever the feeding effects may be. I say may be, because as yet I think there are no sufficiently reliable and extended tests to build upon. I trust to be able to speak experimentally upon this next year, having arranged to stable several sets of cattle and sheep for the purpose."

I have never seen any ill effects from allowing animals to have all the water and salt they can take at all times, and nothing is more rational than to feed at least five times a day, giving proportionally little at a time. Because man himself feeds thrice daily, it does not follow that it must be best for all other animals; the little and the often is nature's lesson. Some are often in doubt as to what is called a safe quantity of grain per head per day when pushing cattle and sheep for market. A good guide is one pound to every 100 pounds that the cattle beast or sheep weighs. This is sound scientifically as well, because most animals eat in proportion to their weight, under, of course, average conditions of age, temperature, and fatness. It is also as true in practice, as it is given by lessons from nature, that change of food often is good, and yet dangerous to do so rapidly.

The grooming of the cattle can be easily overdone. When anxiety overruns common sense to the extent of disturbing the animals three times a day with the curry-comb and brush more harm than good ensues. To a tied-up animal the brush is indispensable, but never rouse them up for this purpose, or give in any form but one thorough grooming daily. Judiciously done, this practice alone means $4 per head more when market day comes.

The immense extension of ranching will never shut out the grain-grower from successful competition in butchers' meat. The grazier can say "halt" at any time, and no associate branch of industry need suffer much, if at all, but to the grower of crops even one year's cessation of stall work would mean a serious blank in our national wealth. I am not overlooking the other great field open to you and Canada in the live stock interest—that is, breeding for others. I hold that no part of this great continent can rear animals for breeding purposes so reliably as the northern States and Canada. The purifying, invigorating, toning, and healthy character of our winters, is so remarkable as to be overlooked, simply because of its almost total immunity from disease. Were disease conspicuous, then the world would hear more of us. But we are not doing our duty in producing acclimatized cattle and sheep, and hence the present unnecessarily high prices for pure-bred animals. The present breeders are not to blame for this, but the crop-growers, who could easily rule the market. The market is practically unlimited, and no one need hesitate about a choice of breed when the individual conditions and wants are intelligently reasonable.

The "Curve" Pitcher Put to Shame.

A performance which some native Australians gave in Philadelphia the other day was that of throwing the boomerang, their native weapon and implement of sport. The boomerang consisted of crescent-shaped pieces of very hard and heavy Australian wood, and all of them had sharply-rounded edges and ends, but were of different curves, some being nearly straight. The average length was about two feet, the width the same number of inches, and their greatest thickness not more than half an inch.

Standing in the center of the long lot they would grasp a boomerang by the end, whirl it over their heads and let it go, when it would fly with great speed in a straight line for about two hundred feet, then curve upward for half that distance and sail away in a directly contrary direction, until it was, perhaps, two hundred feet behind the spot from which it had originally been cast, curve again to right or left, and finally strike the ground almost at the thrower's feet, all the while spinning round so rapidly as to look like a wheel. The men seemed to take great delight in the sport, and for half an hour, held the wondering attention of the invited guests of their manager and the horde of small boys who had scaled the fence and run the blockade of the gates.

In the marvelous flights of the boomerang the most effective triumphs of the curve pitcher are outdone a thousand fold, and the reason for the contrary curve which it takes has always been a puzzler to men of science.—*Philadelphia Record.*

HOW IT WAS.—The story told by the Cologne *Gazette* as to how it came to pass that King Alfonso became honorary Colonel of the Uhlans stationed at Strasburg, if not true is at least well invented. There were two regiments of Uhlans available, it seems, and the uniforms of both were submitted to the King, who preferred the one with yellow cuffs to that with white cuffs, and the one he preferred happened to be quartered at Strasburg.

LITTLE LUCY PERKINS.

The Kind of Story that Falls into the Editor's Sanctum when the Leaves Turn.

"Is this the literary editor?"

The horse reporter looked up and discovered a young lady standing in the doorway. "No, madam," he replied, "the literary editor is at present engaged in the construction of an elaborate critique of the 'Trotting and Pacing Record.' I suppose you have an original story, written on white paper and tied with a blue ribbon, concealed somewhere about your person, and want the literary editor to review it?"

"Yes, sir," replied the young lady. "I have written a story and mamma thinks it is very good!"

"Is there anything in it about the leaves turning to golden and the velvety green of the leaves now looked sere and brown? Because if there is, it won't do. The season for brow-mantle-of-October-resting-on-the-hills-and-leaves-turning-golden stories is about at an end. We have got to carry over to next season more brown-mantle-of-October stuff than you can shake a stick at. The-dull-red-glow-of-the-dying-embers is what we shall show the public from now until December. Got any dying embers in your story?"

"No, sir; mine is a love story."

"That's all right. The dull, red glow of the dying embers works in beautifully in a love story, although, as a rule, young men who fall in love don't have currency enough to buy a cord of wood to make embers of."

"But why must I write my story in this particular style?" asked the young lady.

"Because it's the season for it. You want to start out by saying that as Harold Nonesuch, the rich banker, sat in his magnificently furnished parlor and gazed thoughtfully into the dull red embers of the dying fire in the grate there came trooping up from the dim vista of almost forgotten past memories—sad, sad memories—that caused unbidden tears to start. Don't make any mistake about the tear business. Be sure to have only one tear, because that's the orthodox style in stories. Of course nobody but a one-eyed man could shed one tear unless he had plugged up one of his lachrymal ducts, but in novels it is always put that way. And you want to be certain that it is an unbidden tear. A tear that had received a cordial invitation to be present and start wouldn't do at all. Then say that the old man's thoughts wandered back to the happy days of his childhood. If you were to say that his thoughts went back the story would be spoiled. 'Wander' is the correct style. Then when you get the old man back to his happy boyhood days you want to trot out Lucy."

"Trot out who?"

"Lucy—Little Lucy Perkins—with her great blue eyes and golden hair—the playmate of his youth that he loved so dearly and always looked upon as his future wife. Then bring out another unbidden tear, and finally have the old man break down in a storm of sobs."

"It's very sad, isn't it," said the young lady. "Lucy died, I suppose, and the old man's heart is breaking."

"No," said the horse reporter, "Lucy married another man."

"Then what makes the banker weep?" inquired the maiden.

"Sympathy for the other man."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Writing Under Difficulties.

Wilkie Collins writes most of his novels with his own hand, but now and then rheumatic gout gives him such pain that he cannot hold a pen, and then he employs an amanuensis. The greater part of "The Moonstone" was dictated, and Mr. Collins says it is the only one of his works which he has not read. The recollection of the agony he suffered while dictating it deters him. "For a long time, while that book was writing," he says, "I had the utmost difficulty in getting an amanuensis who would go on with his work without interrupting himself to sympathize with me. I am much like a beast in many ways—if I am in pain, I must howl; and, as I lay in the bed in the corner yonder, I would often break forth in a yell of anguish. Then my amanuensis would urge me to compose myself and not to write any more. Between the paragraphs I would go along nicely enough, having in my mind just what I wanted to say, and these interruptions would drive me mad. Finally a young girl, not more than seventeen, offered to help me, and I consented that she should, in case she was sure she could let me howl and cry out in my pain while she kept her place at the table. She did it, too, and 'The Moonstone' finally came to an end. But I never read it—never."

"HOW DO YOU like the squash pie, Alfred?" asked a young Milton wife of her husband a few days after marriage. "Well, it is pretty good, but—" "But what? I suppose you started to say that it isn't as good as that which your mother makes." "Well, yes, I did intend to say that, but—" "Well, Alfred, your mother made that very pie, and sent it to me—" "Why, Sadie, don't cry. I didn't mean to hurt your feelings. Mother probably never made that pie. She bought it at your father's bakery."

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $5.00@$5.25; fair to good, $3.15@$3.20 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 29@30c. for choice in pails, and 18@19c. common to good. Western Creamery sold at 28@29c., and the common Western at 17@18c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 11¾@12c; do. fair to good, 10@10⅝c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 26c. for ordinary, to 27c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.00@$3.60; Western, $4.35@$7.25; extra New York, $4.15@$6.00.

HAY—Shipping, 55@60c.; clover, 35@55c., salt, 60c; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, 24@26c.; Eastern, 20@27c. yearlings, 20@22c; olds, —@—.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅞c; crude, 6⅞@7⅜c in bulk; in barrels, 8⅝c; naphtha, 6¾c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—Clear back, $15.75@$16.25; dressed hogs, 6⅞@6⅝c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, ——@$1.15; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.05; amber, $1.32@$2.40; white, 1.15@$1.17.

CORN—Ungraded Western Mixed, 53@57½c.; Steamer Mixed, 57@57½c. in elevator, 57½c. delivered; No. 2, ——@57c. in elevator, 58½@59c. delivered; White Southern, —c. delivered.

RYE—State, 70@71c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 33@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, ——@$5.00; rye flour, $3.50@$3.62½; wheat, State, $1.18@$1.20; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 62c.; mixed States 56c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅝c.; crude, 6¼c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.25@$3.75 for low and medium, to $4.50@$6.00 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 63@64c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 18c.@22c.; Vermont dairy, 24@28c.; choice creamery, 28@30c.

CHEESE—12@13c.

BEANS—$3.40@$3.45.

HAY—Choice, $16@$17.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $5.60@$6.25; hogs, fair to good, $5.35@$5.45; best, $5.75.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.50@$6.65; medium to good, $6.00@$6.50; common to fair, $5.00@$6.00. Hogs, Yorkers, $4.60@$4.80; Philadelphias, $5.10@$5.25. Sheep, $5.25@$5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $—@$10.25; extra, $8.00@$8.75; first quality, $7.00@$7.75; second quality, $5.00@$6.75; third quality, $4.00@$4.75. Sheep and lambs —wool sheep, $2.25@$4.50 extra, $4.75@$5.75; spring lambs, 5@6c Veal calves, 3¾c@5¾c. 45

What An Egg Will Do.

For burns and scalds nothing is more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is softer as a varnish for a burn than collodion, and always being at hand can be applied immediately. It is also more cooling than sweet oil and cotton, which was formerly supposed to be the surest application to allay the smarting pain. It is the contact with the air which gives the extreme discomfort experienced from the ordinary accident of this kind, and anything that excludes the air and prevents inflamation is the thing to be applied. The egg is considered one of the best of remedies for dysentery. Beaten up slightly, with or without sugar and swallowed at a gulp it tends by its emollient qualities to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines, and by forming a transient coating on these organs to enable nature to resume healthful sway over a diseased body. Two, or at most, three eggs per day would be all that is required in ordinary cases, and since eggs are not merely medicine but food as well, the lighter the diet otherwise and the quieter the patient is kept the more certain and rapid is the recovery.—*Kansas Farmer.*

A Voice from the Northwest.

MILWAUKEE, Wis.—The *Daily Sentinel,* which is the leading morning paper of this State, writes: "St. Jacobs Oil, the wonderful remedy for rheumatism, has been used by a large number of people in this city, and with effect truly marvelous."

A DISAPPOINTED young man in the Rochester *Post* wants to know whether a young fellow whose girl does not answer his letters is justified in believing that she does not care two cents far him.

"With Grateful Feelings."

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" have cured my daughter of Scrofulous Swellings and Open Sores about the Neck; and your "Favorite Prescription" has accomplished wonders in restoring to health my wife who had been bed-fast for eight months from Female Weakness. I am with grateful feelings,

Yours truly, T. H. LONG, Galveston, Texas.

HOW MANY people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.

RUSHMORE, O.—Dr. A. Page says: "I prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in several instances, and in each case obtained good results."

THE person who is good for making excuses is seldom good for anything else.

"Fair Girl Graduates,"

whose sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which is an unfailing remedy. Sold by druggists.

Where there is no conflict there is no conquest.

An effective medicine for kidney diseases, low fevers and nervous prostration, and well worthy of a trial, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

How many things hath he to repent of that lives long?

My daughter was troubled with Heart Disease for five years, given up by physicians, had sinking spells, constant pain, great swelling over her heart extending to left arm, and severe spells of neuralgia extending over entire body, doctors could not help her. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cured her within three months. James Tilton, Concord, N. H. $1 per bottle at druggists.

AS CHARITY covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Sores of all kinds, Skin and Blood Diseases, its effects are marvelous. Thousands of Testimonials from all parts. Send stamp for pamphlet on Skin Diseases. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THERE are 386 silk factories in the United States.

CLUTSVILLE, Ala.—Dr. W. Carter says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my own family for indigestion with great benefit."

MOST of our comforts grow up between crosses.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear again.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the druggist's window, and I got a bottle. After she had taken it a week she had a rousing appetite. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested." C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

I WOULD RECOMMEND Ely's Cream Balm to any one having Catarrh or Catarrhal Asthma. I have suffered for five years so I could not lie down for weeks at a time. Since I have been using the Balm I can lie down and rest. I thank God that you ever invented such a medicine.—FRANK P. BURLEIGH, Farmington, N. H.

Carbo-lines.

Sorrow and gloom the soul may meet
Yet love wrings triumph from defeat;
And the coarsest hair can still be fine
By using Magic Carboline.

HOW CAN you remain a sufferer from dyspepsia when worse cases than yours are being cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

MY SON, aged nine years, was afflicted with Catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure.—W. E. HAMMAN, Druggist, Easton, Pa. (50 cts. a package. See adv't.)

CHROLITHION collars are made in different styles, both standing and turn down. The cuffs are reversible.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. It saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

C. FARLEY, city marshal, 243 Broadway, N. Y., says: "I had rheumatic gout 20 years; tried everything; now take Dr. Elmore's R.-G. It has cured my crippled feet, and beats all other medicines and treatments in the world."

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

Pure Blood.

Many families pride themselves on their noble ancestry; but here, in this democratic country, we do not care so much about our pedigrees as our health; When the blood is out of order, disease manifests itself in the skin and flesh. To be restored to health take Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup. Physicians speak of it in the highest terms. Dr. Everett, Cooper Plains, Steuben county, New York, mentions two cases of Scrofula and Erysipelas in which Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup effected a cure, and says: "I think it one of the best purifiers of the day. It has met with perfect success in very case where I have used it."

DANGER FROM CATARRH

DEPENDS upon the amount and extent of the Scrofulous infection. There is violent distress, protracted and tormented coughing spells, the eyes weep, the nose drips, and the head seems about to split.

In such cases Hood's Sarsaparilla corrects the Catarrh by its direct action in

DISCHARGING THE POISON

From the blood through Nature's great outlets, so that healthy, sound blood reaches the membranes and is wholesome. In evidence of the permanency of the cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla listen to the following:

"I had been a sufferer with Catarrh in the head for fifteen years, and in this rigorous and damp climate during the winter months I have been greatly troubled, so much so that I had made up my mind to go South this winter and try a change of climate. I had tried about all of the well-known Catarrh remedies, and never found any benefit from any of them. I resolved to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier for my Catarrh. I would not take any moneyed consideration for the good that one bottle did me. I have been better than for fifteen years, and am not troubled any with Catarrh. My general health is much better than it has been for years. I. W. LILLIS,
Postal Clerk on Chicago and St. Louis R. R."

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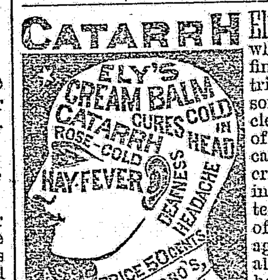
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New Illustrated Catalogue, (40 pp. 4to) for season of 1883-4, including many new styles; best assortment of the best and most attractive organs we have ever offered, and at lowest prices, $22 to $600, for cash, easy payments or rented. Sent free.

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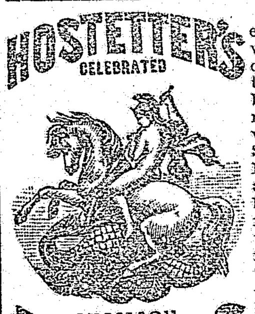
CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS OWEGO, N. Y.

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Though shaken in every joint and fiber with fever and ague, or bilious remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent anti-spasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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LAKME. The new opera by Delibes. Given everywhere. Price $2.00.

FOREST JUBILEE CHOIR. (40 cents.) Cantata for young singers. Bird Songs, &c. All the girls and boys will like it.

Any book mailed for retail price.

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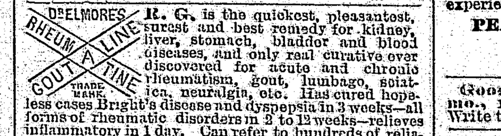
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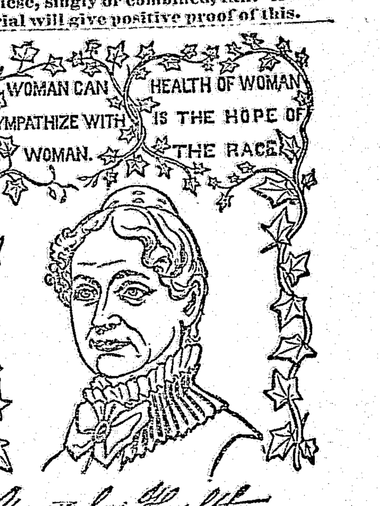
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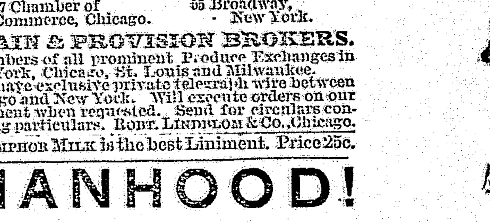
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